

The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

DAVID PEIKOFF



"TUBBY"



THE CLEVELAND CLUB



DEAF FIGHTERS



PATRIOTIC PUPILS.....See Page 2

50c Per Copy

July, 1951

The Editor's Page



The Cover

The picture on the cover this month shows three deaf girls, pupils at the California School for the Deaf, in a patriotic setting. The girls, left to right, are Martha Onate, Delphine Green, and Donna Hedge.

The picture was taken by Miss Amelia Luken, a skilled photographer and one of the girls' counselors at the California School, who has graciously permitted its use for publication in this number.

Convention Proceedings Wanted

It has been pointed out by officials of the N.A.D. on numerous occasions that many important documents and records have been lost down through the years because the Association has had no headquarters where such things could be kept. This is one of the reasons the Association is carrying on a campaign for a home office.

The N.A.D. did not even have a complete set of its own convention proceedings until a few years ago when the secretary scoured the country and finally gathered together a complete set. This set of proceedings is now being kept in the Endowment Fund headquarters office in Chicago.

Copies of proceedings of conventions previous to the 1940 convention in Los Angeles have become scarce. Anyone who has copies of the proceedings of the earlier conventions will render an important service by giving them to the N.A.D. Write to the Chicago office, Suite 1258, 121 West Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois.

Anti-Peddling Expert Heads N.A.D. Committee

The National Association of the Deaf announces with considerable pride that Fred R. Murphy, of Kansas City, Missouri, has been appointed to the chairmanship of the committee for the suppression of peddling. Mr. Murphy has been active for several years in efforts to rid the country of the peddling evil, and he has had ordinances put into effect in Kansas City which have practically put a halt to peddling in that vicinity. Some time ago he started a nation-wide movement to enlist the co-operation of numerous groups in combating the peddling racket, and in taking over the assignment to head the N.A.D. committee, he adds his own experiences to the facilities of the N.A.D. for a more vigorous campaign against this scourge of deafdom. Mr. Murphy is president of the Missouri Association of the Deaf.

For some years officials of the N.A.D. have contended that efforts among the deaf have been of little effect in curtailing the peddling evil. The deaf deplore the activities of the peddlers, who have been more correctly called "beggar-peddlers." They have denied the peddlers admittance to their clubs, and they have condemned the racket in all their publications, but the peddlers are still with us. It has been the contention of the N.A.D. that the only means of eradicating this evil is by educating the public. Once people learn the truth about the deaf pan-handlers, they will cease giving them money, and then the racket will wither away.

Education of the public involves a tremendous task, but Mr. Murphy has undertaken the job, and he is asking all clubs and organizations of the deaf to cooperate. With its public relations experts giving counsel and assistance, the N.A.D. is in better position than ever before to back Mr. Murphy in a forceful campaign.

Chairman Murphy some time ago set up the machinery for binding all organizations of the deaf together in a concentrated effort. This organization of such groups is known as the Society for the Suppression of the Deaf Peddler Racket, and it now comes under the sponsorship of the N.A.D. committee, with Mr. Murphy in charge. Its various groups will carry on the publicity campaign planned by Chairman Murphy and the N.A.D. officers. All clubs of the deaf are invited to cooperate in this project. If they have not received the

literature distributed by Chairman Murphy, they should write to him at 4241 Prospect Avenue, Kansas City 4, Missouri.

As an initial project designed to educate the public, Mr. Murphy has had match books printed which carry a message to the public, asking people not to give money to deaf peddlers. These books will eventually find their way into the hands of thousands of people in places where the peddlers ply their trade. Anyone interested in helping with the campaign by purchasing match books for distribution should inquire of Mr. Murphy as to the cost of the books.

The Silent Worker

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DAVID PEIKOFF . . . *Man of Action*

By MEL WILLIAMS

A SPRIGHTLY YOUNG MAN of fifty-odd years bounces up to the front door of a Toronto home and rings the bell. The good housewife answers, is confronted with a cheerful smile and a pencil spouting words all over a writing pad as the caller starts his "sales talk." Before she knows what has happened she has signed up for an order of Christmas greeting cards and her customary answer of "No, I don't want anything" hangs unheard in the air.

That's Dave Peikoff, super salesman.

A corps of deaf folk from Halifax to Vancouver swing into action selling similar cards countrywide. Directing their efforts and writing reams of letters spurring the toilers to greater efforts is that same man again.

That's Dave Peikoff, sales executive.

A figure sits humped over a linotype, editing, revising, rewriting as he sets up copy for the 8-page O.A.D. News, journal for Ontario's deaf. Night hours grow late and still he pounds, driving himself relentlessly on. The dawn hours are breaking when he quits, wearily, leaden eyed.

That's Dave Peikoff, journalist.

A plane load of Canadian deaf actors takes off from Malton bound for New York City where they play to a capacity audience. A bus load of thespians from Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., arrives in Toronto to stage a Moliere play in swanky Eaton Auditorium, scene of exclusive events. Seated in the audience are Members of Parliament, senators and leading figures in business and education.

Watching hawk-eyed for the reaction on the faces of the people is that man again—Dave Peikoff, playwright, director and actor himself.

Who is this many-sided character with his fingers in a hundred pies, whose typewriter has poured out millions of words, whose hard driven car has registered as much as 23,000 miles in a year, who has flown thousands of miles, who has testified before a Royal Commission on Education, who is a perfect gentleman at all times with the exception of the times he attends a hockey game at the Maple Leaf Gardens where a Maple Leaf score will bring him to his feet in a lunatic display of ecstasy. He's Dave Peikoff, Canada's foremost salesman of the capabilities of the deaf,

unquenchable fighter for the rights of deaf people and the uncompromising, unalterable foe of those who would stand in the way of deaf education and progress.

And that is his purpose in life, fighting tooth and nail for the welfare and proper education of young deaf Canadians. In his battle he holds no punches and this is what he asks. That every Canadian pupil be taught at residential schools where the combined system of fingerspelling, signs and lipreading be used to full advantage in developing a young child's mind. To this end he fights, firing clean but deadly verbal barbs at the cohorts of strict oralism. In his own words he wants for every pupil to gain access to what he terms "the abundant life," which can be brought about only by a liberal minded attitude to the education of deaf pupils. Enemies he has by the score, but they are outnumbered a thousand to one by those who are his supporters and friends.

Let's turn back the clock some 45 years and take a look at a blizzard raging in Poltava, Russia, famous battleground of the Czars. In the blizzard we shall see a scamp of five years lying unconscious and half frozen in a snowdrift. Disobeying parental authority, he had trudged, unseen, after his two sisters who had left for school. Hours later he was found but his first brush with education was disastrous, for his ordeal, followed by brain fever, left him deaf for life.

Dave was the fifth child in a family of 15, and the family, like thousands of others, suffered persecution at the hand of Czarist soldiery, which then, as now, was the order of the day. Too much of it finally prompted Dave's parents to tear up their Russian roots and

plant them anew under the British flag in Canada. Death has taken five of the children but of the remaining ten, nine live in Canada today while the tenth is the wife of a druggist in Long Beach, California.

Breathing the free air of Canada, the family flourished, with the sons and daughters becoming doctors and lawyers and business people of high repute on whom degrees have been conferred.

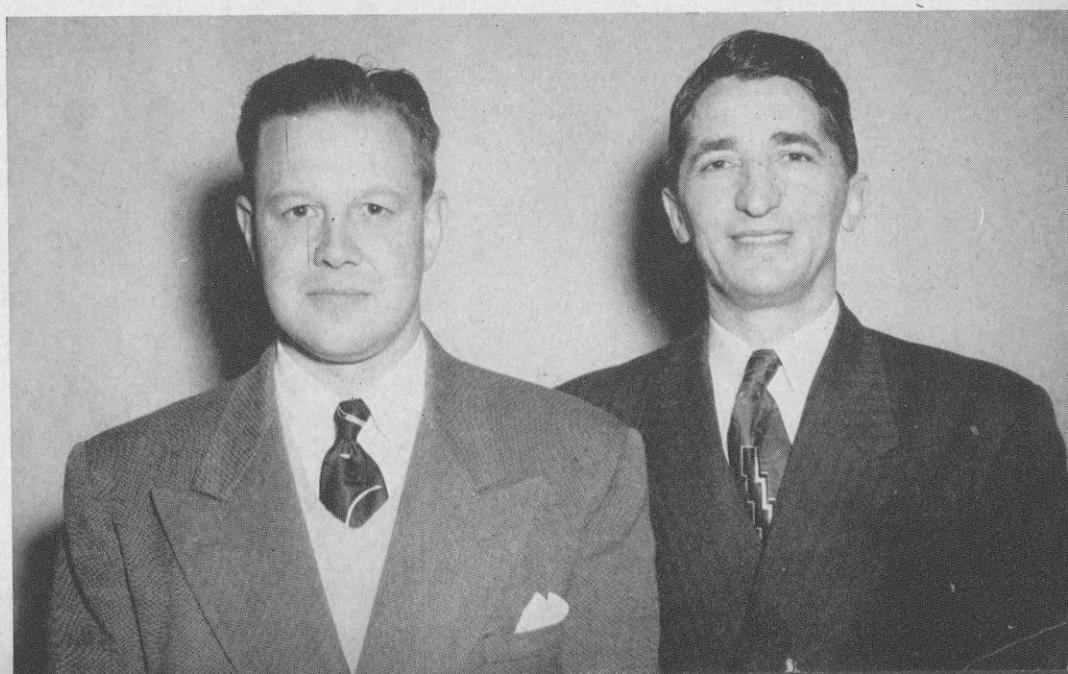
But this is Dave's story.

The family settled on a farm at Bird's Hill, near Winnipeg, and it was there that Dave, a deaf problem child, grew up.

But he wasn't a problem for long and his education began at the age of eight when the late D. W. McDermid heard of the deaf child and persuaded Dave's parents to enroll the boy at his school.

So Dave entered school without a word of English, speaking scarcely remembered words of Russian and wearing outlandish clothes. A puny little boy, but devilishly active, he was soon in the thick of competition in sports and in every school activity. From a stunted growth he sprang up like a weed and in the environment of signs and finger spelling his mastery of English sped apace, with the result that in a province-wide essay competition sponsored by the Winnipeg Free Press he won top honors.

When David's mentor, Mr. McDermid, passed on, his son took up his dad's interest in the deaf lad and sought to persuade Dave's parents to send him to Gallaudet College in Washington. But Dave's father thought it would be more practical to teach the boy a trade, never dreaming his son was a potential man of letters. Taking Dave to Chicago, he left him to struggle by himself with an



Dave Peikoff and his man Friday, author of this article. Dave's smile is because he has just persuaded the scowling writer to start publicity for the 1952 Toronto convention.



Peikoff, the actor.

intricate course in linotyping at the Mergenthaler Linotype Co. Attending a school where courses were narrowly limited to union men, Dave, with his deafness, was severely handicapped. Fortunately the authorities decided to use the deaf lad as an experiment and turned their eyes away when stringent regulations were referred to. The course was tough and Dave knew his moments of despair. Happily he passed, becoming a master printer and a member of the Typographical Union, an association he has never let die, although it has been many years since he earned his living by following that trade.

When the first world war developed, lino men were soon short in supply, which gave Dave his golden opportunity. He developed the then unmatched speed of setting up 9,000 ems an hour while with the Winnipeg Telegram. When the Telegram folded he went to the Winnipeg Free Press and remained with them seven years.

Feeling his education was far from complete, at the age of 24 he entered Gallaudet College, despite disuasions of the president, Dr. Percival Hall. As at Winnipeg, his debut to campus life immediately gained attention but this time the interest was centered on his unorthodox stiff collars and somewhat short pants. Too, as at Winnipeg, he was soon in the thick of activities, academic, and social, and in sports. A fleet runner, he helped his Prep class cop the interclass track and field competition and for the next four years in a row, his 1929 class established new records.

As a football player on the varsity team he was so badly battered in a clash with Fordham University that he was never able to play again. Instead, he became varsity football assistant manager and later, manager. During his regime, for the first time in the history



Planning the Toronto convention. Peikoff, Bob McBriar, Hosie Lloyd and Arthur Jaffray.

of the college, Dave doubled the amount of guarantee usually given to Gallaudet College by Temple University. His followers were coached to quadruple the amount until the guarantee of \$1,500 was attained before Temple University became too big for the undermanned Gallaudetians. Dave also participated in several dramatic presentations of the Saturday Night Dramatic Club, notably in "The Three Musketeers."

He also became head senior of the men, was editor-in-chief of *The Buff and Blue*, and managed to produce an elaborate year book which laid the groundwork for increasingly more elaborate annuals, now featured as *The Tower Clock*. Dave never shrank from responsibilities, large or small, and was to be found in all sorts of extracurricular activities. His experience in linotyping put him in valuable stead in speeding up *The Buff and Blue* and other productions. By working nights, getting \$10.00 per night, at a newspaper office, David earned enough money to finance the traveling expenses of the Gallaudet relay team at the famous annual track and field meet at Franklin Stadium, University of Pennsylvania. And so it went, a tempest on the campus, that was Dave, one embroilment after another, one office after another.

In 1930 Dave started a tour of the continent working at his linotyping trade from Hartford to Halifax, then westward to Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Saskatoon, Edmonton and Vancouver, B. C.

Dave left the Winnipeg School when he was 17 and after his return from Chicago was active in the club for the deaf. He organized a monster bazaar which realized \$1,000 net to launch the first convention of the Western Canada Association of the Deaf, of which Dave became the first president.

While at Gallaudet College, Dave established the McDermid Scholarship Fund, named in honor of the illustrious father-son educators of the Winnipeg School for the Deaf. This began as a loan fund but later became merged with the Canadian Deaf Scholarship Fund.

It was during his sojourn in Vancouver that Dave emerged as a fighting deaf leader. An ardent motorist, he was dismayed to learn that due to careless driving on the part of one deaf individual all deaf adults were threatened with deprivation of their right to own and operate motor cars. The Provincial Government issued an edict to forbid issuance of driving permits to all deaf drivers. This worked real hardship on a number of car owners who relied entirely for their livelihood upon operation of motor vehicles. Dave was asked by the Western Canada Association of the Deaf to initiate a campaign to have this edict removed.

He entered the battle gladly and it was an uphill battle all the way. Reams of copy poured from his typewriter. By the dozens his fighting letters appeared in the Victoria Colonist and other newspapers as he sought to swing public support to his cause. Every state in the Union received a questionnaire commenting on the attitude of motor vehicle commissioners on the status of the deaf driver based on actual experience. In no time an impressive mass of information was compiled which appeared in condensed booklet form prepared by the then Supt. of the Sask. School for the Deaf, Edwin Gallaudet Peterson. These booklets were widely circulated in influential circles and soon afterward an expert lawyer whose son was deaf was hired. A showdown battle took place between the Police Commissioner and a deputation of the WCAD resulting in the Attorney General of



Peikoff, the orator.

B. C. rescinding his discriminatory edict on the understanding that every deaf applicant for driving permit be first approved by the executive committee of the WCAD before undergoing the usual test. Many facts appearing in this pamphlet "Should the Deaf Be Allowed to Drive?" published in 1930 are still being used today in many places on the continent and recently helped to quash an attempt of the South Dakota Legislature to outlaw deaf drivers.

Dave also endeavored to have the blind children segregated from the deaf at the B. C. residential school. He solicited commentaries from many educators of the deaf on the continent and again ran numerous articles in serial form in the Victoria Colonist, but he was unable to finish the campaign as he had moved to Winnipeg and the job was allowed to die down by a committee succeeding him.

Dave was instrumental in getting the then Premier Anderson of Saskatchewan to appoint Edwin G. Peterson as the first superintendent of the school when it was newly launched in 1931. A year previously he had represented the WCAD at the laying of the cornerstone ceremonies in Saskatoon. He wrote a dedicatory article to the event which was published in full in the Saskatoon Star-Phoenix. In 1927-28 when the Saskatchewan Legislature was in the throes of a fiery debate as to whether the government should build a new residential school, Dave, while still a student at Gallaudet College, conducted a continent-wide canvass of opinions from leading educators on the deaf as to the feasibility of the Sask. School carrying on a dual school, education of the blind and the deaf on the same plan. As a result of overwhelming official opposition to the outmoded procedure, the Sask. Government decided to eliminate

the blind from the Saskatoon School.

In 1933 the Manitoba Government, burdened with oppressive expenditures on the ill-fated Manitoba School for the Deaf, victimized by crooked contractors, attempted to close the school. Thereupon Dave staged a whirlwind publicity campaign and compiled an enormous petition from the taxpayers of the province which, added to critical comments from American and Canadian educators of the deaf, compelled the Manitoba Government to keep the school open until 1940, when the second World War broke out. The ill-starred Tuxedo plant was turned over to the Federal Government for war training purposes. At the end of the world conflict, at the behest of the WCAD, Dave flew to Winnipeg, where he made a one-month stand, besieging the Legislature with literature emphasizing the urgency of returning the Tuxedo School to the education of the deaf. Unknown to the Minister of Education and his assistants, he unearthed the then existing law which made it mandatory on the government to operate a residential school. When his month's leave of absence from work was up Dave had to return home reluctantly and during his absence the politicians rushed through a bill to kill the compulsory maintenance of a residential school. This enabled the present regime to ship Manitoba children from rural districts to the Sask. School while the Winnipeg children were sent to an ill-equipped day school. This is considered an unfinished job—a challenge to the WCAD and the CAD to complete at a later date.

In 1940 Dave decided that what the deaf in Ontario needed was a newspaper, and the *O.A.D. News* was born. In its early stages it was pretty much of a rag with Dave and his wife laboriously collecting copy, typing out



Peikoff, the journalist.

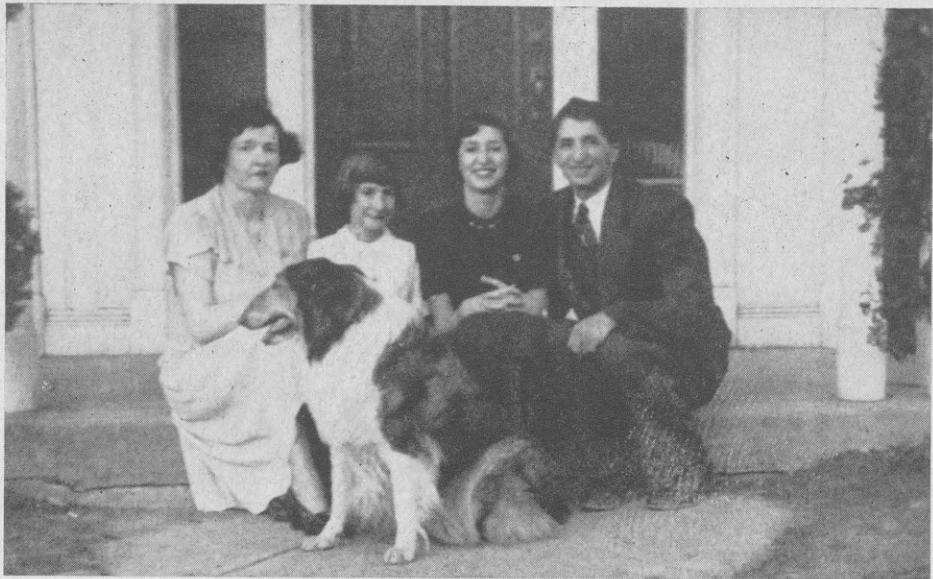
the stories, and then just as laboriously putting the paper through a mimeograph machine.

The paper, however, was well received and even a hint of appreciation is sufficient to spur Dave to greater efforts. By a happy arrangement with the Northern Miner, prominent Canadian mining journal, he gained free access to their complete printing shop. Here, several days a month he can be found with his voluntary helpers, two makeup men, two lino operators and one professional newspaper editor, all deaf, putting the *O.A.D. News* to bed. Ofttimes, though, his helpers may be away, indisposed or just plain lazy. Undeterred, Dave will get out the paper himself, working himself to a shred to do it.

It was in 1947 that Dave's imagination took flight with an idea—that of starting a scholarship fund to send deaf Canadian students to Gallaudet College. It had long been a sore spot with him that neither province nor federal authorities had ever made provisions to enable deserving students to go on to a higher education. Special requests had to be made and it was often a long drawn out process before necessary funds were advanced.

Seeking an answer to this perplexing problem, Dave hit upon the idea—why not raise \$50,000 thereby guaranteeing a steady flow of Canucks to Washington, D. C.? Forthwith the Canadian Deaf Scholarship Fund was begun and duly recognized by Ottawa. All that remained was the question of raising the \$50,000.

Through countless deaf entertainments for raising funds, through donations from countless well wishers, through the sale of Christmas cards, the fund has grown apace. Dave launched the Christmas card sales countrywide and in the first year the



The Peikoff family at the entrance to their spacious Toronto home. Left to right: Mrs. Peikoff, Joyce, Myrna Lou, Dave. Collie Bess is in front.

fund benefited to the tune of \$100, the following year the profits skyrocketed and last year the profits topped \$3,000.

Now well on its way, the scholarship fund totals over \$26,000. Most recent and highest contributor was the Atkinson Foundation, which granted \$3,000. The Atkinson Foundation came into existence on the death of Joseph Atkinson, publisher of the great Toronto Star. All worthy projects that can show just cause for financial assistance gain a sympathetic hearing from its administrators. Dave was able to advance a mighty good reason and a \$3,000 check rewarded his efforts, with more assistance possibly forthcoming.

As a result of the scholarship fund, a happy young Winnipeg boy is now in his first year at Gallaudet College with four years to a complete education ahead of him, free of financial worry.

In 1947 Dave, with his wife, travelled to Los Angeles, where he attended the N.F.S.D. Convention as the second vice president. The trip through several states took the couple 10,300 miles. As a driver Dave first took out his driving license in 1922 when he piloted an 8-cylinder borrowed car through the treacherous Pembina Hills to reach Devils Lake, North Dakota, to attend a convention there. From that time on he has averaged 15,000 miles a year. Last year he drove 23,000 miles.

Last year in appreciation of his tremendous efforts on behalf of Gallaudet College he was invited to the commencement exercises of his alma mater, and there he received an Honorary M.A.

Associated with his father-in-law as

service and production manager of Way Sagless Spring Co., manufacturers of bedding products and furniture products, Dave, even here can not leave well enough alone. When the first issue of Canadian saving bonds went on sale he canvassed workers in the plant and ran up a staggering total of \$25,000.

Dave is now rounding out his twelfth consecutive year as president of the Ontario Association of the Deaf and tenth consecutive year as secretary of the Canadian Association of the Deaf. He is chairman of the Canadian Deaf Scholarship Fund, which he established in 1948.

Dave's story would not be complete without mention of his wife, Polly. Dave met the former Miss Pauline Nathanson at a Western Canada Association of the Deaf Convention in Winnipeg in 1932. Captivated by her poise and charm, he set siege to her heart and eventually won her.

After the marriage, he established a printing shop and did very well until his father-in-law persuaded him to enter the family bedding and chesterfield company. In a field totally alien to what he had experienced up to then, he soon had an excellent working knowledge of its various activities, rising steadily to production manager.

The business moved to Toronto and built a fine modern plant entirely family-run and Dave and his in-laws share a beautiful 16-room home (which Dave disparagingly refers to as a "shack" but which is really the last word in modern living) in the city's Forest Hill district.

Here Pauline plays host to the multitude of callers from all parts of Canada and the U. S. when they come a-visiting. With as many as 75 visitors in a single week Dave's wife has proven as capable as her husband in meeting her duties as a hostess. Often under a strain, but never showing it, she has a glad welcome for everyone and her grocery bill which sometimes soars to astronomical heights testifies to the ends to which she goes to please her visitors. Ever the gracious hostess and an excellent cook, she is well loved by all who know her.

Two children have blessed the marriage — Myrna Lou, widely travelled teen-ager, who has her eye on a varsity career and ultimately to be enrolled in the Gallaudet College Normal Department, and Joyce, 12, a hockey enthusiast like her dad.

This then is the story of Dave Peikoff, a man with the energy of six men. Once the question was put to him, "For heaven's sake, Dave, why do you do it, why kill yourself with all this work when only a handful of people can grasp the scope of what you are doing for the deaf in Canada?"

Replied Dave simply, "I feel it is my duty."



Peikoff, the executive. Here he gives instructions to the foreman at the spring and mattress firm where he is production manager.

"Tubby"

By LLOYD L. MULAY



Tubby and his family.

SOMETIMES YOUNG PEOPLE do have interesting lives and I think Tubby (John M. Tubergen, Jr.) has one. Although born August 19, 1918, in Chicago near the Beidler Oral Day School, he was sent to the Illinois School at the age of nine. Spinal meningitis at the age of six caused his loss of hearing.

He took an active part in I.S.D. as can be attested by his graduation biography:

Jack, who lives at Elmhurst, Ill., entered I.S.D. at the age of nine, two years after he lost his hearing. Another good student, whom we hope to hear more from when he goes to Gallaudet. He is one of Mr. Dunn's right hand men. He has been a very active member of Y.A.L.S., the B.A.A., Y.A.R.R. and the Dramatic Club, playing important parts in "The Princess," "Christmas Carol," "Dust of the Road," "Mardi Gras," "Louise's Plan" and "Three Pills in a Bottle."

"With all his many interests Jack has had time to make quite a collection of stamps, make a fine Scrap Book and get an enviable number of photographs."

Upon graduation from I.S.D. he entered Gallaudet and graduated with the class of 1940. During the summers his parents always arranged for deaf friends from all over the state to visit him.

In the fall of 1940 he took his first

full time job with the N.F.S.D. Not satisfied with his knowledge, he took up accounting at the Central Y and by correspondence with the famed Walton School of Commerce, even though others told him it was a waste of time. During the war year of 1943 he met and married Marie Butkus and they have three children, Johnny 5, Joanne 3, and Shirley, 2.

In October, 1948, after sacrificing high pay war time jobs and an opportunity to teach at the Illinois School for promises of a rosy future that never materialized he walked out of his job and ventured forth to make his future rosy.

He started out with Bankers Life & Casualty in the Register Department. In a few short weeks you found him surrounded by hearing co-workers—some having been with the firm four to five years. Soon he was found in the Accounting Dept. Because of his progress, bankers started to hire the deaf right and left and upon Tubby's recommendation to responsible jobs. In a year he was put in charge of the whole accounting dept. of the Industrial Dept.

The author, Lloyd Lafayette Mulay, graduated from the Parker School in February 1947. He worked in the Post Office until he, his sister and mother went to Hawaii to spend the next six months. Upon his return to the States he obtained employment with Bankers Life and Casualty Co., where he met and became interested in Mr. Tubergen. He has learned all his signs since leaving school and is quickly becoming accustomed to signs from all parts of the country.

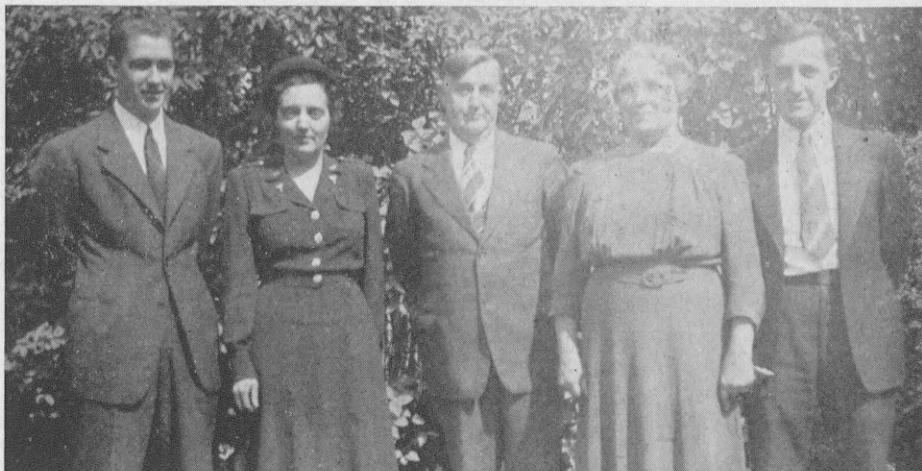


Here Tubby is at the Chicago Club office desk, where he functions as secretary.

and set up many short-cut systems still in use. However, the company grew so fast they found their actuarial dept. short and Tubby was the first considered.

On the outside he has taken an active part in our social life—being the youngest president of the C.D.D., secretary of the C.C.D. and Dramatic Club two years each, president of the Illinois School Alumni Association. He also helps the Southtown Club and is a member. He has started his own insurance agency and if the response he has been receiving from the Southtown Club members is duplicated elsewhere, he should be extremely successful.

Because of Tubby's ability I have been given a chance at accounting and under his tutorage I have more than carried my own with my hearing associates. Hearing supervisors of other departments still miss his capable explanations of almost any office problem and it makes me proud to hear them say that, especially since both Tubby and I are members of the Chicago Club, Southtown Club, and Chifirst Frats.



Right, Tubby poses with his parents and the rest of the Tubergen family.

Clubs of the Deaf . . .

CLEVELAND ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

By FRANK HAYER

BY GOOD FORTUNE, I found the Cleveland Association of the Deaf Minute Books well preserved and intact. This has afforded me the opportunity to bury my nose in the voluminous pages and helped me to envisage enacted scenes in my mind's eye of the club's birth, early struggles, and growth to the present day.

And so here, kind readers, I narrate the C.A.D.'s history, and trust you will find it worth your while reading it.

So in the fall of October, 1931, the Cleveland local deaf lads hearkened to the clarion call (via signs) to a mass meeting in the basement of the Harmonica Club. And thither they flocked, fifty-two strong.

Through and by their then young leader, Herman S. Cahen, and his unstinted and aggressive efforts, they at long last made their dreams of a club turn into a reality. Frank McMullan, acting as a special president, called the meeting to order. By the count of noses, fifty-two were in attendance, but there must have been late comers trickling in, although the minutes do not record such.

Herman S. Cahen was tendered the floor and rendered a strong speech on, "How and Why" the local lads should organize a club of their own, for their own welfare. He pointed out the many good benefits that would be derived from such a club.

After Mr. Cahen's speech enthusiasm was rife on every member's face. A wild clamor for the works to unfold next followed, so the wheels were set rolling. The problem to select a fitting name for

the club was next acted upon and the name Sphinx Club was the one voted to become officially the future name of the club.

Next came an election of the following officers:

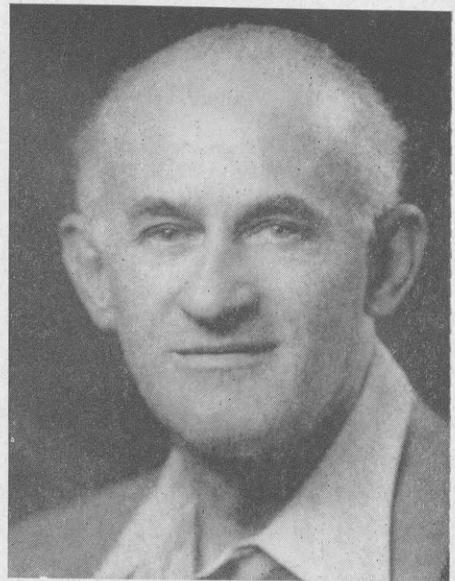
President, Herman S. Cahen; Vice President, Samuel B. Kline; Secretary, Howard L. Judd; Treasurer, Andrew Baloga; Serg.-at-Arms, Frank Lauer.

Thus was the very first and only Cleveland deaf club born. Monthly meetings were held at the old Chamber of Commerce building on Franklin Boulevard, a few doors from West 25th street. The dues were 25c at the beginning. Ladies were not admitted until a year later, but were not granted equal rights till much later, in the year of 1938.

Like all new beginnings, the club had its many ups and downs. Its funds were too low to afford the expenses for the purchase of club furnishings and office fixtures. Through the kind donations, little by little, the club began to gain the necessary furnishings from some of the members' attics and those of interested friends.

To enliven matters as a form of recreation, a checker and chess tournament was started in 1934, but failed to take a strong enough hold and lingered only till some time in 1935.

In the year of 1936, the Sphinx Club with a steadily growing of its membership roll and sufficient funds in its treasury, felt strong enough to tackle a big undertaking as sponsors of the third annual Great Lakes Deaf Bowling Association Tournament, and the records



Frank Hayer, native of Cleveland, and a product of the Ohio School. Frank is married and a printer by trade.

show it made a fairly good job of it. After the bowling business and events, the club's committee entertained nearly 1000 deaf people at a social held in the Public Hall.

The above event helped the club's treasury gain in size and the membership roll reach the 100 mark, so it moved to new and larger quarters, locating at 737 Prospect Ave.

But alas, it is sad to relate that every closet harbors a skeleton or every family a black sheep, and the Sphinx Club was no exception. In March, 1938, due to illogical influences and ill-advised decisions, the control of the club merged with the local Frat Division. During the intervening months the club was missed, for once one has had the taste of a club, one can not for long live without one. And so once again the clarion call went out for a new try.

On November 12, 1938, a mass meeting was held at Linsz Recreation, to discuss the matter of a re-organization. The original founder, Herman S. Cahen, was implored upon to take the lead, and with sleeves rolled up, he got to work with the same spirit as in the beginning. With the co-operative spirit of Ross Miller and a few others, definite action was started on December 10, 1938 (Thomas Gallaudet's birthday),

Left, Cleveland Club Lounge room. Howard Shuping beside the TV, Frank Lauer in front of trophy cabinet, Morris Corman, grinning. Frank Hayer with back to camera.





An exact likeness of Herman Cahen, C.A.D. founder. Herman is a graduate of Case University, and chief engineer at the World Publishing Company plant, owned by his father.

with thirty-two former members in attendance. With enough enthusiasm rekindled, the Sphinx Club was saved from its gasping death throes.

From 1939 to 1941 most of the club's activities were purely general routine, without anything of any great import to relate, so we will skip to the year 1944. On September of that year, due to recapturing many former members and taking in many new ones, the club was able to wiggle out of its debts and clear the slate. Finding the Prospect hall rather cramped, the club once more packed and moved to 1920 Euclid Avenue. It was now within the business district, which in the by-gone days of the 90's was known as "Millionaire's Row." This is still the site of the C.A.D.

In the later part of 1945, due to the confusion the name "Sphinx Club" created—some people confounding it to be a sort of secret order and having something to do with mysticism or magic—a new name was decided upon, and so it was changed to the Cleveland Association of the Deaf, by which it is known today.

The club now boasts around 250 members; active, non-residents, associates (hearing), and one honorary, Dave Wilson, who acts as official interpreter when required and assists us in other ways. His deep interest in the deaf has led him to do much in their behalf. He can always be depended upon when counsel is needed. He is the son of deaf parents and is the husband of a deaf wife. They have three hearing children.

Right, a view of the Club's billiard corner. The man poised for a shot is author Hayer. The two others awaiting their turn are Frank Lauer and Morris Corman.

The C.A.D. has earned credit for other great accomplishments since its revival, as sponsors of the following:

Basketball Tournament, Fall of 1946; 12th Annual G.L.D.B.A. Bowling Tournament, April 2, 3, 4, 1948; 21st Triennial N.A.D. Convention, July 3rd to 9th, 1949. This year it will sponsor a softball tournament in the late summer. Watch the ads and later announcements about this coming event.

Besides the above, the C.A.D. has its annual bowling classics, softball and basketball local games and out-of-town matches. Its athletic and sports members take part in most of the tournaments elsewhere, and bring home numerous trophies. In the picture of the lounge can be seen a case filled with trophies won by the C.A.D. boys.

Of the only two lady members ever to hold office as secretaries were: Mrs. Lilian Ellis, 1941 and 1942, and Mrs. Ann Davis, 1943.

Today the club tells quite a different story from that of its beginning and lack of furnishings. Now the club owns all its modern club furnishings, except the building in which the club is housed. It is the proud possessor of a club-sized Dumont television, as shown in the lounge picture. The lower cabinet atop which the television is placed was built by a member, John Solar. Also most of the bar furnishings, and other cabinets were built by Frank Lauer, who now serves as house manager and janitor. In his youth he was widely known as "Silent Frank," a lightweight boxer.

The goal of the C.A.D. and its members today is "A Clubhouse of Our Own," and through the building fund started last year they hope to realize their wish and dream some day in the near future.

The C.A.D. has donated liberally to some of the worthwhile benevolent movements, donating large sums from

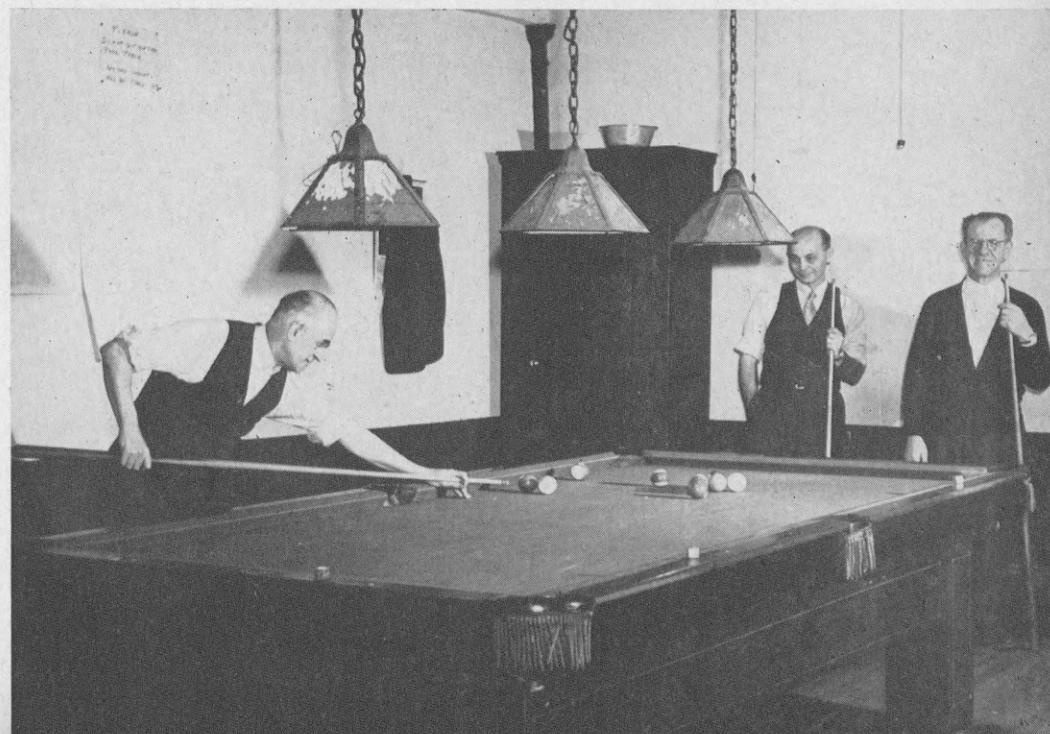


Andrew Baloga, long-time treasurer and trustee of the Cleveland Club. Educated at the Graham Bell School, Andy is a kind, obliging soul, a bachelor but not a woman hater.

its treasury along with donations made personally by many a member to such as the Red Cross, Polio Funds, and the O.F.O.D. of Columbus, Ohio. And, to be sure, not forgetting the N.A.D.

The club doors are open Wednesday and Friday nights, and from noon till 1 a.m., Saturdays, Sundays, and holidays. Visitors are always welcome. So whenever a reader hits town, drop in to rest your weary feet and make new friends at the same time. The C.A.D. is well known for its hospitality.

The C.A.D. 1951 officers are as follows: President, Bob McClaskey; Vice-President, Walter Haver; Secretary, Charles Burney; Treasurer, Ben Hermelin; Bookkeeper, Larry Leitson; Trustees, Sanford Davis, Senior; Julius Cahen, 2nd Year, and Andrew Baloga, 3rd Year; Sergeants-at-Arms (2), Mrs. Mary Fallon and Robert Krulick.



The Educational Front and Parents' Department

By W. T. GRIFFING, Editor

When Editor Burnes airmailed us that tear-splashed letter in which he seemed to get down on bended knee to entreat us to glorify the three R's in this department we were as free as a daisy, editorially speaking, and for the life of



W. T. GRIFFING

us we could not see any historical clouds gathering on the horizon, so we 6c right back that the Silent Worker's education policies were in shaky hands, so help us!

No sooner had we settled back to try

to remember which of the R's came first than did the big boss at school summon us into his holy of holies to ask us to take over the *Deaf Oklahoman* again. We were all set to say NO when the shrill cry of that lone dollar bill in our billfold touched our heart to the quick, so it was that we walked out of the office sort of dazed with two editorships under our belt, wondering which one was going to strangle us eventually.

Now, you have added insight as to exactly what kind of an education editor BBB has dished up for you. It is entirely possible that you are relieved that your education, if any, was completed long ago before editors were invented.

* * *

People do read this department! A letter from Dr. Irving S. Fusfeld, Dean of Gallaudet College, tells us he is glad we have taken over this job. The good

doctor used to jar our dentures loose with questions in psychology such as we never dreamed existed. When we were graduated he told us he was very happy for that fact. Any connection? But, seriously speaking, his good opinion of us is something we highly prize and try extra hard to live up to. Thank you, Dr. Fusfeld.

* * *

Question number one arrived after a safe journey all the way from Montclair, New Jersey. Who thought it up? Well, it is Mrs. Esther Forsman Cohen. Her question? Here it is: "Why isn't there a directory of Schools for the Deaf listed in the pages of THE SILENT WORKER."

Continues Mrs. Cohen: "I, for one, feel such a directory would be a godsend to many new parents, of deaf children, who are groping around for information as to where such a school might be located.

"Had such a directory been given wide publicity forty years ago, when I first became deaf, I am quite certain I would not have lost three valuable years of aimless drifting while my bewildered parents were blindly searching for a way to have my education resumed. When my deafness became total I dropped out of public school, and not until I was eleven years old did my father learn the whereabouts of the New Jersey School, and to his chagrin it had been there since 1821.

"Most new parents have a hazy idea that there are schools for the deaf in this country, but where to find them is the jinx. You'd think most folks could

produce the address out of their hat, but 'tain't so! Now I'm nearing the half century mark and still meeting mothers who ask, 'Where, where, where?'"

Now, we are asking you: WHY? This may turn out to be more than just a \$64 question. There is a lot of truth in what Mrs. Cohen says. Not very many people are aware of our state residential schools. To offset this there must be a publicity campaign going on all the time to hammer away at the fact there is a free special school where deaf children can secure a sound education for citizenship and for happiness.

Our weakest link, we think, is this lack of publicity and the dissemination of information which will focus attention to the true nature of our residential schools. One of the most remarkable and effective jobs in this direction that we know of is being engineered by Col. Fred Sparks Jr. of the Central (Rome) New York School for the Deaf. He is getting the idea across to all of New York, and most of the nation, that the Rome school is fundamentally sound in every respect. Other educators could take a tip from the energetic Colonel without doing themselves and their schools a bit of harm.

We want to thank Mrs. Cohen, whom we remember as a rather quiet Esther Forsman, for the question and her good wishes.

* * *

(Very well said, Ted, but we believe you also might have referred your correspondent to the American Annals of the Deaf, published at Kendall Green, Washington 2, D. C. As you know, the Annals gets out a statistical number in January of each year which contains abundant information about schools for the deaf. Sometimes the statistical figures it produces are open to question, but it does at least give the addresses of all schools. However, as you say, publicity is still needed, for parents who are not aware of the schools, likewise are not aware of the Annals.—Ed.)

* * *

By the time you read this we will have made our mad dash into the very heart of the Kingdom of Calloway in Missouri to check in at that great convention we were telling you about some while back. We bet Supt. Truman Ingle will take to cover when he sees us

Left, California Association officials confer with state and local representatives on the new California school at Riverside. Left to right: Mr. Wilson of the Riverside Chamber of Commerce; Toivo Lindholm, C.A.D. President; Mrs. Willa K. Dudley, committee chairman, and Dr. Herbert R. Stoltz, state deputy superintendent of public instruction.—Riverside Daily Press photo.



coming. We have been instructed to get some pictures that will make this department more readable, so if there is a bathing beauty contest staged up there you should experience no difficulty spotting us with a camera and tape measure carelessly slung over our shoulder. Nolanchant, that's us! We do not exactly relish this assignment, but you know what usually happens to a vassel who suddenly grows too big for his britches. Duty being duty, we aim to please Editor BBB by bringing to these pages some of the outstanding pictures of the convention. If they are not outstanding, well, we were in standing. We will tell you all about that convention when we Smith-Corona again.

* * *

Many of the residential schools have been granted very generous financial help from the respective legislatures to carry out expansion and improvement projects. This in itself is most encouraging, for we have reason to believe that a determined effort has been made to have certain residential schools closed, the argument for this move being the saving that would result for the state by placing the deaf children in the public schools where they would be educated "normally." It stands to reason that if so many of the legislatures are willing to invest these millions in the residential schools they are here for quite a while yet. Meanwhile, we have a program in our laps, that is, selling the value of our schools to the general public all over again. This is not a job just for the schools, but for every man jack of us.

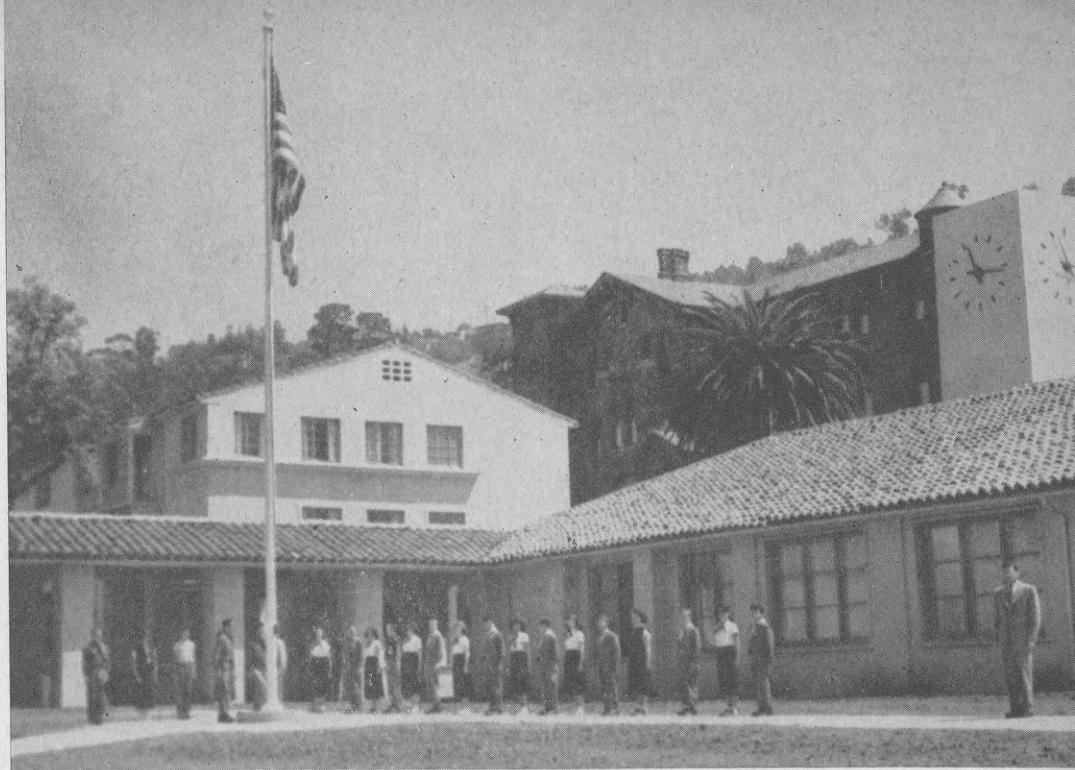
A word of caution: this economy angle on the prowl does appeal to many a legislator who likes the sound of the theory and the thought of all the money that would stay in the state treasury as a result of closing the residential school. It is for state associations, parents, friends, and all other interested parties to be on the alert.

Make it a point to become familiar with the bills that are introduced. Tell your senators and your house members just how you feel about your residential school. Keep yourself fully informed about what is going on around you as might affect the well being of your state school for the deaf. This is important, for it is half the battle.

In Indiana an alert association was ready to fight at the drop of the hat, thus a bill which would have closed the fine school at Indianapolis was killed. That, brother, is what we have in mind as we write this.

So, on guard, now and always.

A graduate of the Tennessee school who desires to continue with his education is eligible for a \$5,000 scholarship.



Flag raising at the California School for the Deaf, Berkeley, in ceremonies held on Memorial Day. With erection of the new buildings at the school, two new flag poles were installed, one for the U. S. flag and the other for the state flag.

This is just one of the many fine features coming out of Knoxville, where Dr. Ethel A. Poore and Assistant Superintendent William J. McClure are building a school which need bow to none.

Another thing we like about the Tennessee setup is the splendid working agreement the school has with the department of special education under the auspices of the state university. Each agency goes all out to complement the work of the other, which is one reason things move at such a pleasant, rapid pace on the campus of TSD.

* * *

Dr. Elizabeth Peet was honored recently by the alumni of Gallaudet College when the old boys and girls chipped in to have an oil portrait done of her for stately Chapel Hall. Three cheers. Here is one grand lady, one of us, who deserves all the bouquets that we can possibly send her way. Why not sit down and tell her how much you appreciate all she has done for the education of the deaf?

Our French sorely tried the patience of the good doctor when she taught us that subject. Well do we remember our glee when we were handed our final grades at the end of our senior year. We whooped it up to behold a grade of 8.5 in French. To us that was as big as 770.0! Thinking to express our appreciation, we approached Dr. Peet and gushed out the naive admission that we had improved a lot in French. Arching an eyebrow, she asked us why we thought so. When we told her the grade must mean something she said, "Mr. Griffing, here is the breakdown: for

subject matter knowledge, 2.5; for flat-
tery, 6.0!" With that she turned and walked away, leaving us to dash madly through the keyhole without even disturbing our hat. Perhaps that is why we are so strong for her and so weak in French. Oui, oui, oui.

* * *

It has been suggested that colleges and universities defer the actual granting of degrees until five years after graduation has taken place. By then the educational agency could safely determine whether or not a graduate really measures up to the degree for which he studied.

What do you folks think of the idea?

* * *

A fellow who quit school before he reached grade six showed up in a car that looked like the favorite of a railroad president. We have always felt we made a great mistake not to have dropped out of school after we finished the third grade because we would now be driving around in a new Packard and you would not be wondering why our education sandwiches are sliced so thin in this department.

* * *

A friend wrote in to tell us not to worry about this job too much. Said he, "The educated will scorn to read such trash, and the uneducated will not be able to read it, so you are on fairly safe ground." We wish we had his assurance.

* * *

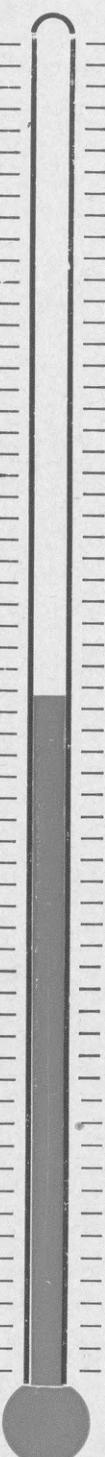
Remember, we like questions. We cannot answer all of them but we know a lot of folks who can. Thank you again for reading through to WTG.

OUR GOAL

A HOME OFFICE
FOR THE N. A. D.

Help Us
Reach

Our
Goal!



THE N. A. D. ENDOWMENT FUND
THERMOMETER

MAKE IT CLIMB!

1616 LIFE MEMBERS AS OF
MARCH 31, 1951
1545 as of December, 1950
1569 as of January, 1951
1589 as of February, 1951
1616 as of March, 1951
1640 as of April, 1951
1713 as of May 26, 1951

National Association of the Deaf

BYRON B. BURNES, President

ROBERT M. GREENMUN, Secretary-Treasurer

Report from the N.A.D. Endowment Fund Headquarters

\$43,496.66 in cash!
7,691.00 in pledges!
* 1,400.00 in life membership pledges!

\$52,587.66 totals!!
*Conservative estimate.

Here are the final and correct reports of the main sources of the growth of the Endowment Fund from the various NAD rallies, conventions, etc., held during the year of 1950. The amounts include gate proceeds, cash, pledges, etc. California Association of the

Deaf Convention	\$ 105.00
Chicago Allied Organization of the Deaf NAD Night.....	2,160.00
Chicago Club of the Deaf Literary Night	1,190.00
Cleveland Association of the Deaf NAD Night	143.20
Columbus (Ind.) Pep Club NAD Night	125.20
Dallas Silent Club NAD Night	172.00
Empire State Association of the Deaf Convention.....	1,010.00
Fort Worth Silent Club NAD Night	130.00
Gallaudet College Alumni As- sociation Reunion	1,370.00
Georgia & Tennessee Associa- tion of the Deaf Conventions	330.00
Greater Cincinnati Silent Club NAD Night	88.63
Hartford Club of the Deaf NAD Night	50.00
Iowa Association of the Deaf Convention	650.00
Kansas (Tri-State) Associa- tion of the Deaf Convention	121.00
Los Angeles Club of the Deaf NAD Night	370.20
Michigan Association of the Deaf Convention	1,946.00
Milwaukee Silent Club NAD Night	942.17
Miscellaneous Conventions, Trips & NAD Nights.....	1,091.94

New England Gallaudet As- sociation of the Deaf Conven- tion	432.00
Ontario Association of the Deaf Convention	785.00
The Silent Athletic Club of Denver NAD Night	32.60
West Virginia Association of the Deaf Convention	43.00

During the months of April and May of this year there were quite a few successful NAD Rallies—the New York City affair netted around \$2,600, the Indianapolis one over \$800, the South

Bend close to \$400 and the Columbus Association of the Deaf over \$400.

We are compiling the names and addresses of all social organizations of the deaf . . . at the present time this list is incomplete and it is our desire to have a more complete list for the purpose of sending every organization for posting on bulletin boards all the literature that has been and will be printed. WON'T YOU PLEASE HELP?

LARRY N. YOLLES

Utah Helps With Fund Drive

The convention of the Utah Association of the Deaf was held in Salt Lake City May 25 and 26 and in recognition of the importance of the campaign for a home office for the N.A.D. pledged one hundred dollars to the Fund. If Utah can do this, other states can, and a number have. It will probably be only a matter of time until all state associations have made substantial contributions to the Endowment Fund. Most state associations are now affiliated with the N.A.D., as is the Utah Association, but affiliation entails an annual dues payment of only ten dollars and in the present great need the associations are showing a commendable desire to be of greater help.

The Utah convention was a very successful and harmoniously conducted affair. Features on the program were a visit to the huge steel plant at Geneva, and dramatic performances in which pupils from the Utah school participated.

Rodney W. Walker, who has presided over the Association during the past two years, was re-elected.

President B. B. Burnes of the N.A.D. was the chief speaker on the program. He told of the work and aims of the Association. Several members contributed individual donations to the N.A.D. Fund, and their contributions will be reported in due time.

Kentucky Plans Rally

The Kentucky Association of the Deaf will hold its convention at the School for the Deaf, Danville, September 1, 2, and 3. Plans are being made to hold a N.A.D. Rally in conjunction with the convention on Sunday evening, Sept. 2. An attendance of 500 is estimated.

The Oklahoma Association will convene at Tulsa June 29 to July 1. Plans are being made to have a prominent member of the N.A.D. Board as one of the speakers on the program.

INDIANAPOLIS SHOWS APPRECIATION OF N.A.D. HELP

One of Year's Biggest Rallies Brings In \$809.40

By LEBERT E. JONES

When the Legislature of the State of Indiana met back in January of this year, a bill was immediately presented that would have permitted the establishment of day classes for the education of the deaf children of Indiana.

When the bill was presented a fight was immediately started by the deaf people of Indiana to prevent its passage. This fight was led by the Indiana Association of the Deaf with the President, Clive D. Breedlove, in charge. An all-out war was declared against the bill by the I.A.D. Establishment of the day classes would result in seriously crippling or completely abolishing the State School.

When the fight against the bill started, President Breedlove of the I.A.D. immediately saw that outside help would be needed. It was felt that if we could get some national figures behind us the politicians would think twice before they passed something that would hurt the deaf. Mr. Breedlove contacted the National Association of the Deaf to see if they could help in any way. He found this a most fortunate move because the N.A.D. quickly started the ball rolling. They sent large amounts of literature and telegrams to aid the fight. Also they contacted many nationally known educators and other authorities on the deaf. These people sent many telegrams and letters to the Indiana lawmakers.

With this valuable help from the N.A.D., the opponents of the bill were able to get it held up in the Senate Committee until the close of the session.

A new interest is being shown regarding the N.A.D., because of its help in that battle. In appreciation of that help, the officers of the I.A.D. decided to hold an N.A.D. Rally Night in Indianapolis. The date selected was April 28, 1951. At the same time the I.A.D. sent out appeals over the state for other cities to arrange other N.A.D. Rally Nights. At this time several other organizations have signified their intentions to arrange affairs for the benefit of the National Organization.

The Rally in Indianapolis on April 28th had been widely advertised and it turned out to be very successful, with a large crowd present. Many made the trip from distant parts of the State to learn more about the N.A.D. The Indianapolis affair was managed by the officers of the I.A.D., with President Breedlove as Chairman. Richard M. Phillips, Treasurer of the I.A.D., was toastmaster. They were assisted by Lebert E. Jones, Secretary.

The main speaker at the Rally was Larry Yolles of Milwaukee, Wis., First Vice-Pres. of the N.A.D. In his talk Mr. Yolles described the work the N.A.D. is doing and what it intends to do. He also described at length the need

of a home office for the N.A.D. and how it is hoped to raise funds for that purpose through the Endowment Fund. Mr. Yolles' talk was very inspiring and it made a big impression on those present.

President Breedlove described the provisions of the controversial House Bill 27 which had caused so much trouble and the harm he felt it would ultimately do to all the deaf people of Indiana if it had been permitted to pass. He also made an appeal for support of the N.A.D. because the time is here when all the deaf must unite to fight any injustice that might face them.

Carl B. Smith of Battle Creek also spoke at length on the good work the N.A.D. is doing. He also described the damage being done to the deaf of the country by the false advertising practices of the various hearing-aid manufacturers.

George Gordon Kannapell of Louisville, Ky., N.A.D. Rally Chairman, described the reasons for the various N.A.D. Rallies over the country. He asked for all the help we can give towards making a Home Office for the N.A.D.

There were several other speakers, following which an entertainment program under the direction of Mr. Kannapell was offered.

The program opened with Mrs. N. Brown singing "The Star Spangled Banner." Mr. Brown then gave his rendition of "The Bridge Builder." Two girls

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION of the DEAF CENTURY CLUB

A ROSTER OF MEMBERS AND FRIENDS OF THE N.A.D. WHOSE GENEROSITY IN DONATING ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS OR MORE WILL HELP MAKE POSSIBLE THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A HOME OFFICE FOR THE N.A.D.

A	E	M	R
Sobek Adamiec Anonymous	Mrs. Anna L. Eickhoff (\$110) (In memory of her beloved husband, Arlington J. Eickhoff.) The Ettinger Family (\$70)	(In ever-loving memory of her beloved husband, Monroe.)	Mr. and Mrs. Edwin C. Ritchie Dr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Roberts
B	F	K	S
Kenneth A. Blue Mr. and Mrs. Edmund B. Boatner Miss Mary M. Brigham Mr. and Mrs. Byron B. Burnes S. Robey Burns (In ever-loving memory of his mother — passed away before Christmas, 1949.)	Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fabacher Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Fischer Mr. and Mrs. Juan F. Font (\$110 on \$200 Pledge) Mr. and Mrs. Fred F. Foster Benjamin Friedwald	Mr. and Mrs. Geo. G. Kannapell Mr. and Mrs. John A. Kelly Mr. and Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner Thomas L. Kinsella (In memory of his son, Raymond Kinsella.)	Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Saltzstein Julius M. Salzer (\$115)
C	G	L	Mr. and Mrs. Norman G. Scarvie
Mr. and Mrs. Herman S. Cohen Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Cain Central New York School for the Deaf Chat and Nibble Club (Sioux Falls, S. D.) Chicago Allied Organizations of the Deaf NAD Rally (\$580) Cleveland Association of the Deaf NAD Rally (\$109.20) Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cohen Consolidated Apparel Company Charles H. Cory, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Sam B. Craig Mr. and Mrs. Rogers Crocker	Mr. and Mrs. George Gordon and son, Louis C. (\$125) Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Greenman Seymour M. Gross (\$200) Mr. and Mrs. Harry Grossinger, Jr.	Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Lau Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Lewis Rev. & Mrs. J. Stanley Light (\$200) Mr. and Mrs. Alex Lobsinger Milford D. Luden	Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Schaefer, Sr. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schatzkin Edward L. Scouten G. Sincere Mr. and Mrs. Carl B. Smith (\$135 on \$300 Pledge) John C. Stahl
D	H	M	Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stokes Stuarts Apparel Company Mr. and Mrs. H. Lynn Sutcliffe Mr. and Mrs. Wm. W. Suttka
Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Deitch Frank Doctor Vito DonDiego Dr. and Mrs. Harley D. Drake Mr. and Mrs. Hilbert C. Duning (\$125)	James O. Hamersly Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Harper Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Hetzel (\$120) Arthur M. Hinch Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon E. Hoag (\$105) Mrs. Petra F. Howard Mr. and Mrs. Francis L. Huffman	Anonymous (\$200 on \$500 Pledge) Ernest R. Maertz Mr. and Mrs. William J. Maiworm Mr. and Mrs. Bert E. Maxson Dr. George M. McClure Mrs. Frieda B. Meagher (In Loving Memory of James Frederick) John T. Menzies	T
	I	P	Mrs. William A. Tilley Trenton, N. J., NAD Branch (\$351.81)
	J	R	W
	Iowa Association of the Deaf Indiana Association of the Deaf Indianapolis Ladies Aux-Frats	Mr. and Mrs. David Peikoff (\$200) Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf Dr. Henry A. Perkins Pittsburgh NAD Branch (\$138.06)	Mr. and Mrs. W. Laurens Walker Julius Wiggins Mr. and Mrs. Boyce R. Williams Mrs. Tom S. Williams (\$115) Mr. and Mrs. Roy J. Winegar Mrs. Charlotte Wuesthoff (Deceased)
			Y
			Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence N. Yolles (\$700) Mrs. Phillip E. Yolles (\$500)
			Z
			Mr. and Mrs. Philip Zola

from Louisville gave several dances. Mr. Kannapell and two others gave a very stirring rendition of "My Old Kentucky Home." By far the biggest attraction turned out to be Charles McGill, a young deaf magician from Louisville. This youngster is one of the best amateur magicians we have ever seen. We understand he is a product of St. Rita School at Cincinnati.

Following the entertainment program Mrs. Helen McKissic, President of the Indianapolis Ladies' Auxiliary, stepped on the stage and presented Mr. Yolles with a check for a hundred dollars from the Auxiliary for the N.A.D. Endowment Fund. When Mrs. McKissic stepped down, Lebert Jones, Secretary of the Indiana Association of the Deaf, stepped up and stated that the men would not take a back seat to the ladies. Then he presented Mr. Yolles with another century check in behalf of the I.A.D. The Indianapolis Deaf Club also pledged one hundred dollars to the fund. There were several other donations and pledges. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Smith of Battle Creek, Mich., but Hoosiers at heart, gave \$175.00 to be credited to Indiana's quota. Other donations totaled \$42.00 and the proceeds from the admissions were \$50.40. Altogether \$809.40 was donated and pledged. Indeed it was a very successful affair, especially for a first try. Thanks are due to all those who took part in the Rally Night and helped make it a success. We hope such affairs in other cities will be as successful. Remember, the N.A.D. NEEDS YOU AND YOU NEED THE N.A.D.

MILWAUKEE SILENT CLUB, INC.
755 N. Plankinton Ave. Milwaukee 3, Wis.
Wed. & Fri. Eves.—All Day Sat. & Sun.
In the Heart of Downtown District

EAST BAY CLUB FOR THE DEAF
645 - 22nd St., Oakland, California
4 days—closed Mon., Wed., Thurs.
John Galvan, Secretary

CHARLES THOMPSON MEMORIAL HALL
1824 Marshall Ave., St. Paul, Minn.
Saturdays and Sundays
Russell M. Corcoran, Secretary

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Bruce Hays, Secretary

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Club House open Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays
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P. O. Box 587, Vancouver, Washington

Churches IN THE DEAF WORLD

WESLEY LAURITSEN, *Editor*

Crusselle-Freeman Mission For The Deaf

By MURIEL BISHOP

The Crusselle-Freeman Mission for the deaf of Atlanta will soon round out a full fifty years—having been established in 1903. At that time W. F. Crusselle, a prominent business-man, manager of the Tri-Weekly Constitution (Georgia's oldest newspaper) employed a number of deaf girls in the mailing department. He found they were quick, efficient, and did the work as well as or better than their hearing sisters. One of these workers was Miss Ella Groom, a fine Christian young woman, who happened to remark to her employer that she would like very much to go to church on Sunday, but there were no services in Atlanta for deaf people.

Mr. Crusselle, himself an earnest Christian worker, at once saw the need, and met the challenge. He was determined to help his deaf friends, though he did not know a single sign. He told Miss Groom, "If you'll teach me the sign language, I'll help you start a Sunday-school class." And that is just what they did! At that time Mr. Crusselle was teaching a Strangers' Class in a Peachtree Street church, from which he resigned in order to start the new class for the deaf in St. Mark's Church, Peachtree and Fifth Streets, where room was available.

There are many sayings about "small beginnings and great endings." Miss Groom rounded up her deaf friends and the class started with seven members; by 1907 it had forty members, and today the attendance runs from 75 to 100 or 150 at a single service. The service is kept non-denominational, and all the deaf of Atlanta and surrounding towns attend, regardless of their religious affiliations.

Charter members of the class who survive are Mrs. W. T. Brown, age 85, and Miss Margaret Magill, age 83, who now lives in New York. After the death of Miss Groom, it was found she had left a will leaving her small savings to endow a room for the deaf at a local hospital. Her relatives informed Mr. Crusselle they were heartily in accord with this, and happy to see the money used to help the deaf. A great many deaf people have benefited by this

thoughtful bequest, and doubtless many sick and helpless persons have silently blessed the good woman whose good deeds lived on long after she had left us. Some deaf have even moved here from other states and established residence in order to partake of the hospital benefits. The rules require one must have been a resident of Georgia one year before being eligible for admission. In 1911, the names on the Ella Groom Memorial Committee were: W. F. Crusselle, chairman; Rev. S. M. Freeman, F. J. Cooledge, Jr., W. A. Willingham, and L. B. Dickerson. Of this committee all are deceased but Mr. Dickerson, who is still living and active in committee and church work.

Mr. Crusselle's helper and substitute for a number of years was Mr. F. J. Cooledge, Jr., whose family was one of the oldest and most prominent in Atlanta. Through his wide acquaintance he was often able to assist the deaf in getting jobs. He also collected donations and gifts from many of the leading merchants. These were distributed to the needy ones at the annual Christmas tree parties.

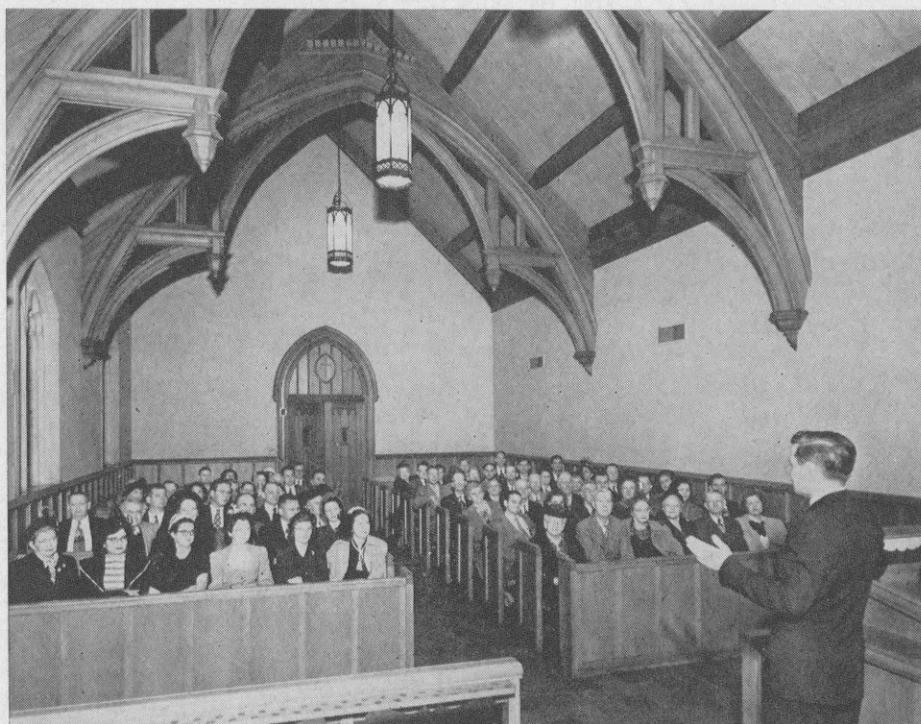
With an eye to the future Mr. Crus-

selle sought to enlarge and improve the services for the deaf, so when Prof. S. M. Freeman retired after thirty-eight years of teaching in the Cave Spring School, he was persuaded to conduct a preaching service at St. Mark's, in addition to the Sunday school which Mr. Crusselle continued to teach. Both Mr. Crusselle and Mr. Cooledge were active in the work until forced to retire by ill health. Mr. Crusselle's death occurred in 1927, and Mr. Cooledge passed away in 1948.

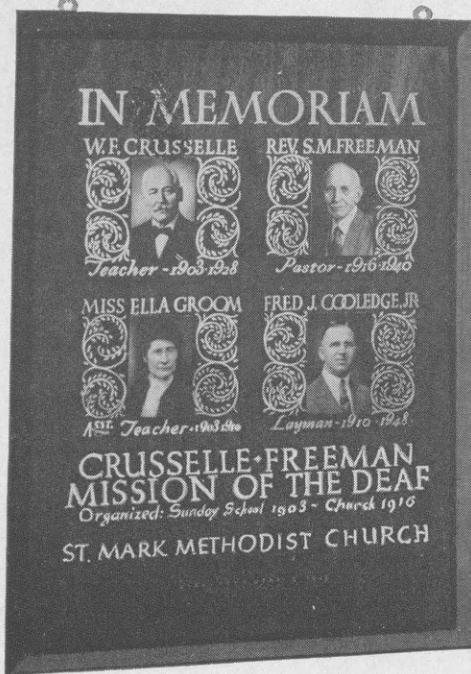
Rev. Mr. Freeman (from Ohio) was a gentleman of the old school. His signs were a pleasure and a privilege to behold; so precise, so clear, truly it was the poetry of motion and silent music that flowed from his fingers. It is sad that there are so few, if any, of the old sign masters left, but let us be thankful that we were so fortunate as to have known him. Many of the regular attendants had been his pupils in their school days. Having been a teacher for so many years, it was natural that he continued to teach, as well as preach, and the congregation gained much from his scholarly sermons and teachings. His death was sincerely mourned when he passed away in 1940, after 24 years of service in this church.

His daughter, Mrs. M. M. Simmons, came naturally by the sign language, since her parents were deaf, and as a young girl she mingled with the stu-

Church news and pictures should be sent to Wesley Lauritzen, Minnesota School for the Deaf, Faribault, Minn. Copy should be typewritten and double spaced.



Rev. Robert Johnson conducts services at the Crusselle-Freeman Mission.



Plaque commemorating the founders of the Mission.

dents of the school for the deaf. She gave up teaching her Bible class in Decatur, Ga., to continue the work of her father. She proved to be an invaluable friend and adviser to all the deaf. She was never too busy to serve as a teacher, interpreter and all-around helper whenever the deaf called upon her for aid. Her assistant was Rev. L. R. Divine, also a child of deaf parents, who knew and used the sign language as one of us, having served in many of the deaf schools throughout the country.

In 1950 Mrs. Simmons took a position at the Cave Spring School, and was unable to continue her church work in Atlanta, so the deaf congregation began a search for a full-time pastor. The members called on Rev. J. M. Stallings, Jr., Superintendent of the Christian Deaf Fellowship, of Norfolk, Virginia, to assist them in finding the right person. He suggested that we call Rev. Robert Johnson, and accompanied him to Atlanta in October. He was unani-

mously elected, and preached his first sermon here November 5th.

In his early days Rev. Johnson was a pupil of the Fulton, Missouri, School for the Deaf. His mother had given him religious training from childhood, and encouraged him to continue reading and studying throughout his school days. After graduating from Fulton he went to Gallaudet. While at college he concentrated on Bible study with hopes of some day becoming a minister. Rev. Stallings was a frequent visitor to Washington, and on becoming acquainted with Bob Johnson, was amazed to find how well read he was, and how much he had accomplished in his study of the Bible.

Rev. Johnson has made many friends and has established himself firmly in the religious and social life of the Atlanta deaf. In addition to his regular Sunday sermons in Atlanta, his present program takes him to four state schools for the deaf, where he has Bible classes for the deaf children. There is also a mid-week meeting at St. Mark's for Bible study and prayer, which was started recently.

With the enthusiasm of youth he seems to be following the good advice—"If God is your partner, make your plans BIG!" We predict that he will have much success with the young people as they are more apt to look on him as one of them—of their own generation. In the past the class has been carried on and supported by the older, settled members, but now we are beginning to see more and more younger faces.

In Rev. Robert Johnson we may have just the right pastor to show us that real pleasure and profit are to be found in a Christ-centered life. Possessing a pleasing and persuasive personality, he gives one the impression that he really loves and enjoys his work. And how can one set a better example than to be an earnest and eager Christian, happily engaged in helping his fellow-deaf, and winning them over to the Way of the Master?

Vesper Services For The Deaf

Easter Sunday, March 25, 1951, marked the first anniversary of the Vesper Services for the Deaf, in the Miami area.

The services for the deaf were sanctioned by the Pastors' Conference of the Miami Baptist Association and the Women's Missionary Union of the Association while Mrs. Waldo Wood was community mission chairman. Mrs. John S. Gibbons, Sr., was made director of the work for the deaf in Dade County, assisted by Mrs. Doyal Pinkard as secretary, Mrs. Jack Newitt, as social chairman, and Mr. Harry Gibbens, recording secretary for the services. Starting with 35 in attendance at the first service, fluctuating throughout the year, Easter reached the peak of attendance.

It was a privilege for the hearing people as well as the deaf to have had and heard Mrs. Laura Formwalt on her visit to Miami in September. She was the guest at the Baptist Student Center on the campus of the University of Miami, visiting in the homes of the families of the deaf, holding two services, Sunday afternoon and Friday evening, at the University Baptist Church.

The Vesper Hour programs varied. The Sunday School lessons were taught by Mrs. Harry Hecht on some Sundays while on others Mrs. Hecht interpreted the spoken message brought by the following speakers: Dr. Ladislau Biro, Dr. Hugh Ellis, Dr. George Green, Rev. Waldo Wood, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. DeHass, Rev. William Rittenhouse, Rev. Lloyd Whyte, Miss Minelle Graves and Miss Rosa Lee Franks, Dr. S. F. Dowis, Dr. John McGuire, Rev. Ralph Langley, Rev. Forrest Watkins, Mr. Harry Hecht and Mrs. August Schwenke.

A marriage ceremony was solemnized by Rev. Lloyd Whyte uniting two of the members—Miss Carolyn Hamilton and Mr. Harry Phelps, both having been graduated from the Florida School for the Deaf at St. Augustine. Rev. Lloyd White conducted the funeral services at the death of a most faithful and beloved member, Mr. G. O. Erickson.

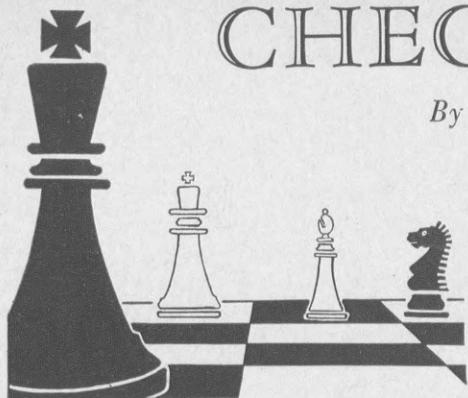
There are 150 deaf friends in the Miami area.

A CHRISTIAN IS

A mind through which Christ thinks;
A heart through which Christ loves;
A voice through which Christ speaks;
A hand through which Christ helps;
A soul through which Christ lives.

Left, Vesper services at University Baptist Church, Coral Gables, Florida, on Easter Sunday.





CHECKMATE!

By "LOCO" LADNER

We are pleased to introduce to our readers one of the top chess players in the nation, not only among the deaf but also among the players with all senses intact. That chess is not played by ear is proved by Robert H. Kannapell of Louisville, Kentucky, whose record shows he has achieved notable success in state and city tournaments and matches. In our present tournament of the deaf, Bob has won sixteen out of eighteen games and



EMIL S. LADNER.

is the favorite to come out on top. Here's what Bob has to say about himself and his chess career:

"Born in New Albany, Ind., January 29, 1900. Graduated from the Kentucky School for the Deaf in 1918 and from Gallaudet College in 1923 with the Bachelor of Science degree.

"At college, tennis champion for three consecutive years and chess champion for two years.

"Started to play chess at age of 12

under instruction from father. After a lapse of 15 years of non-playing, my interest in chess was revived through friendship of Merrill Dowden, Indiana editor and chess columnist of The Courier-Journal, and his generosity of permitting me to have access to his large chess library. Am avid reader of chess books and magazines.

"Member of the Louisville Chess Club for 10 years. Usually take Board No. 5 when playing club match games. Participated in Tri-State (Illinois, Indiana and Kentucky) Match Games in 1949 at Indianapolis. Also in numerous intercity games and State tournaments.

"Have played with masters in simultaneous exhibitions (Horowitz, Kashdan, Koltanowski and Adams).

"Features of my chess career: Played Weaver Adams, 1949 United States Open champion, to a draw last year. Was credited with "saving the day" for Louisville Chess Club when it defeated the strong Cincinnati Chess Club, 9-7, and I was the only player to win both games. Won over the Kentucky State champion in a simultaneous game the past year. Won a prize for brilliancy game in Kentucky State Tournament in 1947.

"Linotype operator at The Courier-Journal for 25 years. Married (M. Eleanor Houston), and have two daughters, Barbara and Joan, 13 and 17, respectively (Joan graduating from high school this year). Brother of Mary, teacher at Kentucky School for the Deaf, and of the well-known Gordon."



ROBERT H. KANNAPELL

Tournament of the Deaf

Section I	Won	Lost
Ladner	10	1
Kannapell	9	1
Stevenson	7	2
Skinner	4	4
Bruner	4	6

Section II	Won	Lost
Cohen	5	0
Kannapell	7	1
Ladner	4½	1½
Rosenkjar	2½	3½
Dunn	4	3
Stevenson	4	6

* * *

(The first game between Dunn and Cohen ended in a draw but has not yet been reported to Tournament director.)

* * *

For the second time in two years the Chess Editor won a book prize in the problem solving contest sponsored by *San Francisco Chronicle* under the direction of chess master George Koltanowski. The book is "A Short History of Chess" by Henry A. Davidson and is a very interesting account of the origin of chess, the development of the game through the centuries, and it has many other interesting facts. We hope to give some excerpts in this column from time to time.

* * *

The Chess Editor became the 1951 champion of the Berkeley Chess Club by winning twelve straight games after dropping his first two games. The winning score of 12-2 topped that of the second place man who had 11-3. The new champion is the only deaf player in the Club and his hearing opponents are beginning to wonder if there is an advantage in being deaf. We hope to publish one of the final games in this column.

Second National Chess Tournament

The Silent Worker will sponsor the second national chess tournament of the deaf under the direction of the Chess Editor. It will be open to all bona fide deaf persons, whether or not they are subscribers. All rules, results, and other details are to appear in this column.

Sections will consist of five or seven players, as may seem advisable. A player may enter one or two sections, but not more. Each player will have two games with every other player in his section so that each will have White in one game and Black in the other.

The entry fee is one dollar per section. The deadline for entry is September 15, 1951, and all players should send their entry fees direct to the Chess Editor, 2828 Kelsey Street, Berkeley 5, California. Do not send money, coins or stamps, but a check or money order.

Players in each section will be scattered geographically as much as is possible and also very strong players, as we know them, will be seeded so they will not be in the same section. This arrangement is possible only if there are a large number of entrants.

The time limit, within which replies must be posted, will be two days, Sundays not being counted.

THE SILENT WORKER will donate a chess trophy to the winner of the tournament. Winners of each section will play off for the championship after regular play has been concluded.

Rules for postal play will follow those used by the *Courier* or the *Chess Review*. As the rules are too long for publication in this column, copies will be sent to each entrant.

Let's go, players. Send in your entry and it will be acknowledged by return mail. The more, the merrier.

Personally . . . By MERVIN D. GARRETSON

The Veditz Genius II

There was hardly a field of endeavor that did not hold some attraction, however slight, for George W. Veditz. At random then, we'll begin with poultry raising.

Somehow conceiving an interest for these unglamorous bipeds, Veditz embarked on a poultry experiment that culminated in the largest combined poultry and pigeon plant in Colorado. Regardless of his deafness, he was elected secretary-treasurer of the Pikes Peak Poultry Association.

Upon his resignation five years later, the poultrymen discovered to their gratification that for the first time in many years they were in the black financially. Moreover, during the tenure of their deaf officer, there had been a substantial increase in the number of silver cups and trophies held by the association.

As editor of the Western Poultry World, Veditz succeeded in bringing the 1911 convention of the American Poultry Association to Denver. He was associate editor of the American Pigeon Journal, and in 1913 was selected by Colorado chicken-raisers to be the state's delegate to the national poultry convention at Atlantic City.

To top off his "little" adventure in this field, Veditz wrote a feature article for *Country Gentleman*. In a review of this article, "The Rise and Fall of a Poultry Farm," the writer was referred to as one of the best known poultry experts in the west. Colorado finally made him an officer, honorary or elective, of every poultry association in the state.

Veditz was particularly successful at belles-lettres, possessing a fluent and graphic command of language. The March, 1937, *American Annals of the Deaf* printed a typical Veditz essay, "The Relative Value of Sight and Hearing." With his usual clarity of expression, coupled with a remorseless logic, the writer explains why he considers sight much more necessary to life than hearing.

Dr. Bjorlee termed Veditz's dissertation on poetry "one of the most brilliant articles I have ever read." Another article turned out by the indefatigable



M. D. GARRETSON

Veditz was about television, then undeveloped and very much in its infancy. It was with ease and seeming familiarity that he discussed a little known phenomenon at the time. Veditz further explored the merits and possibilities of TV in an interesting correspondence with the inventor, Thomas A. Edison.

Superintendent Glenn I. Harris of the Montana School at Great Falls was for years a neighbor of the Veditz couple in Colorado Springs. He has many interesting anecdotes to relate about the foibles and intricacies that enveloped the personality of this silent genius.

Mr. Harris tells of one occasion when he, another neighbor and Veditz were conversing about literature and other things in general. The latter remarked that he had re-read Goethe's "Faust" the other night and continued to find it more than fascinating. The neighbor said he was an enthusiast of Faust himself, and could he borrow the book? "Certainly," replied Veditz, handing him the volume.

The next day a slightly exasperated neighbor returned the book to Veditz with the curt remark that it had not been his good fortune to have learned German. It is said that Veditz knew half a dozen languages; he was foreign editor of the National Exponent of Chicago.

Success at so many divergent interests makes one wonder that he could excel in any of them at all. Had his insatiable curiosity not made him so versatile and had he not generated his energies into so manifold fields, I think it is quite possible he would have attained national or even global prominence if he had selected one certain avocation and given it all the genius and consummate thought that was his.

Other fields that felt the hand of George W. Veditz included those of education and bookkeeping. He taught school for a total of 17 years, beginning at the Maryland School and completing the bulk of his teaching at the Colorado School.

Then the insatiable mind turned to flowers and their role in the development of life's beauties in Colorado. He became a recognized authority in Colorado floriculture circles, especially on squab culture, dahlias and gladioli. Both he and his helpmate, Mrs. Bessie Veditz, carried most of the floral blue ribbons at every state fair they entered exhibits.

Mrs. Veditz retired several years ago after 50 long years of loyal service to the education of the deaf. She continues to make her home in Colorado Springs amid the old familiar scenes and the memories left her by a great man who could not possibly have bequeathed her a richer legacy.

But it was in the field of service to the deaf that Veditz reached his greatest heights. He founded in turn the Maryland Association of the Deaf, the Colorado Association of the Deaf and the Gallaudet College Alumni Association.

Veditz served two terms as NAD president, and his was a vigorous, active, if sometimes turbulent reign. He is given unreserved credit for getting the civil service to remove discrimination against deaf applicants for government work.

During his term of office Veditz entered into correspondence with William Jennings Bryan, William Howard Taft, Theodore Roosevelt, Charles Nagel, then Secretary of Commerce and Labor, and Patrick F. Gill, Missouri congressman. He was granted a personal interview with President Wilson in 1913, carrying away with him the president's handwritten promise that he would do what he could to see that the deaf were properly represented in all government matters.

Veditz was a die-hard proponent of the combined method of instruction and unalterably convinced of the indispensability of the language of signs. It was on this point that he frequently encountered hot water and created strained relations among those educators whose convictions were shaped by policy rather than by firm personal opinion as was the case with the uncompromising firebrand.

The death of George W. Veditz on March 12, 1937, brought double-column notices in Colorado newspapers and in the New York Times and Herald-Tribune. Only then did tributes come pouring in, respect and realization of the fine, unflinching principles that guided this man and of his passionate desire to do what he thought was best for the deaf. Veditz died hated by many and feared by all. The years have mellowed this feeling. Time has revealed a man of sincere quality, in many ways a martyr to the combined system of instruction, and certainly one of the greatest proofs of its practicability.

This column feels that John Bannister Tab has aptly precised the Veditz legend, thus:

"Their noonday never knows
What names immortal are:
'Tis night alone that shows
How star surpasseth star."

Swinging 'round the nation

PENNSYLVANIA . . .

En route to their home in Los Angeles, California, from Jamaica Plains, Massachusetts, Mr. and Mrs. Lee H. Stanton and sons Bruce and Alan visited several days with the Carmen Ludovico family of Brackenridge. The Stantons also stopped for visits with the Andrewjeski's of Akron, Ohio, and with Mrs. Stanton's parents in Beloit, Wis.

The Women Graduates' Club held their annual dinner at McCann's, Pittsburgh, on April 28. The dinner was attended by fifty-six people. Mrs. Gleason Erb of Buffalo, N.Y., was toastmistress and she performed like a veteran, although it was her first try. The program consisted of two songs, two skits, a monologue, and the invocation by President Pearl Frank. Others who took part in the program were Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Teitelbaum, Mrs. Diehl, Mrs. Zahn, Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. Enza Ludovico, Dorothy Marsh, and Mr. and Mrs. Dale Alexander. After the program, games of Canasta, "500," and fantan were enjoyed. Guests from out of town, besides Mrs. Erb, were Mrs. Leslie Griffith of Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. Frank Clow of Wheeling, West Virginia; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Frier of Vandergrift; Wesley Mishler, Mr. and Mrs. William Boyer, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Laird and Mrs. Bertha Laird, all of Johnstown.

John Stanton and Andrew Bryce were chosen as delegates to the Frat Convention in Chicago, July 15-21. Stanton represents Wilkinsburg, Division No. 109, and Bryce, Pittsburgh, Division No. 36.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Muslovski and children of Midland, Pa., motored to Atlanta, Georgia, for a visit with Mrs.

The News Editor is Mrs. Geraldine Fail, 2532 Jackson Street, Long Beach 10, California.

Assistant News Editors are:

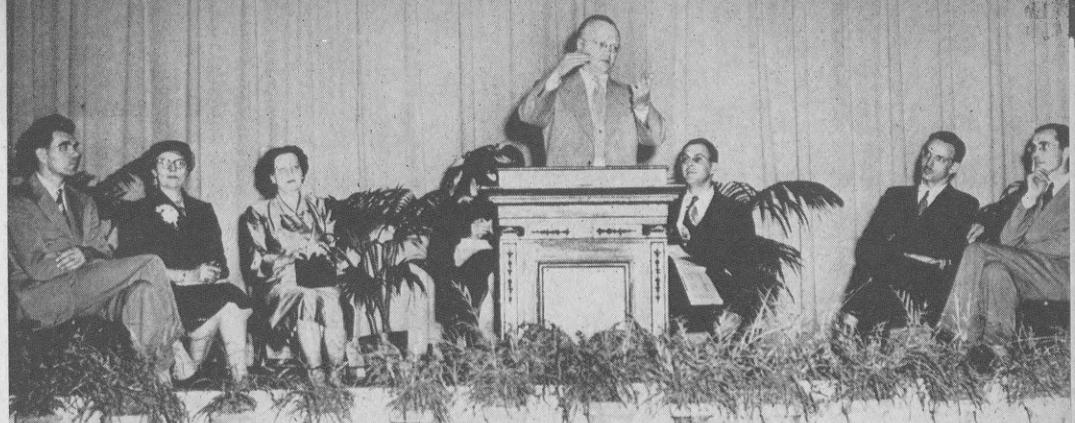
Eastern States: Miss Edith C. J. Allerup
35 West 82nd Street, New York 24, N.Y.

Central States: Miss Harriett Booth
5937 Olive Street, Kansas City 4, Mo.

Correspondents living in these areas should send their news to the Assistant News Editor serving their states.

Information about births, deaths, marriages, and engagements should be mailed to the Editor.

DEADLINE FOR NEWS IS THE 25TH OF EACH MONTH.



Scenes taken at the Third Annual Alumni Day program at Gallaudet College. In the top photo, Robert M. Greenmum, Secretary-Treasurer of the N.A.D., speaks on the disadvantages of the educational professions. Seated, left to right: George R. Culbertson, Jean Wolverton, Mrs. Regina C. Hughes, Boyce R. Williams, Leon Auerbach and Alan Crammatte. Below, presentation of the portrait of Dr. Elizabeth Peet. Dr. Elstad, president of the college, assists Dr. Peet to the platform. Mrs. Margaret Sherman Gillen gave the presentation speech.

Muslovski's parents. Mrs. Bernard Teitelbaum accompanied them to Atlanta and surprised her parents.

Mrs. Carmen L. Ludovico is the WORKER's official Pennsylvania correspondent.

COLORADO . . .

After a long absence in the Swinging Column, Colorado again appears, thanks to the following news items sent in by Mrs. Iona Simpson, of Denver.

The Denver Silent Athletic Club has at last rented a club room within a ten-minute or less driving distance from the heart of the city. On April 29 at the formal dedication of the hall, a soul-satisfying breakfast was served from 8 a.m. to 10:30 a.m. At 11:00 the Rev. Homer E. Grace held services in the hall for a large crowd, many coming from other Colorado cities.

M/Sgt. J. C. Simpson, son of Mrs. Iona T. Simpson, of Denver, will be transferred from Fort Jay, N.Y., to Colorado Springs in October. Sgt. Simpson will be technical adviser for a new Recruiting Motion Picture outfit and will spend three months in a training school at Alexandria, Va., starting July 1.

(Continued on Page 20)

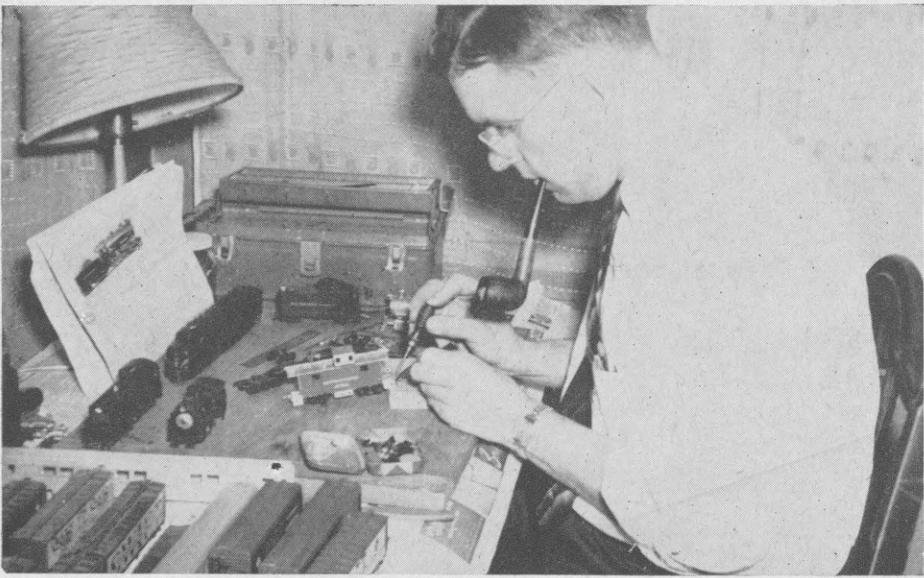
Gallaudet College Observes Alumni Day

Gallaudet College observed its annual Alumni Day on May 13, with Boyce R. Williams, president of the Alumni Association, in charge of the program.

The main feature of the program was a panel discussion on "Diversification of Employment for Gallaudet College Alumni," led by Mary E. Switzer, Director, Office of Vocational Rehabilitation. Participating in the discussion were Mrs. Regina O. Hughes, Anthony A. Hajna, Jean Wolverton, Rev. Robert C. Fletcher, Rae Martino, Robert M. Greenmum, George R. Culbertson, and Alan B. Crammatte.

At the evening session, the Alumni of the College presented to the College Hall of Fame a portrait of Dr. Elizabeth Peet, who retired last year after having been a member of the faculty for fifty years. At the time of her retirement she was dean of women, and professor of romance languages.

Presentation of the portrait was made by Mrs. Margaret Sherman Gillen, a descendant of the Gallaudets, and it was accepted on behalf of the College by President Leonard M. E'stad.



Here is Calvin H. "Frenchy" LaPierre working on his hobby—that of making model trains and railroads. His assortment consists of seven locomotives, 35 freight cars, and 15 passenger cars. These are models of the Eastern Railroad System. This 25-year-old young man from Floral Park, L. I., has other hobbies besides railroading. One is his job, which he holds with the Union News Company. Another is acting as unofficial photographer for the Brooklyn Protestant Guild of the Deaf, and he is a staff artist for the B.P.G.D. Chatter, the club's mouthpiece. He is also a member of the Golden Tornadoes Athletic Club and the Queens Frat Division. This picture was taken by his sister, Beverly.

SWinging . . .

(Continued from Page 19)

Harriett Booth, of Kansas City, Mo., made a short but sweet visit to Denver in April. She was brought to the hall by Herbert Votaw. Harriett has promised to be back in June to attend the C.A.D. Convention, June 29-30 and July 1. This year the convention will be held in Denver, mostly at the hall.

Mrs. Emma M. Seely, who has been a house mother at the Arkansas School for the Deaf for the past nine years, will make Denver her permanent home after school closes. She will live in the Simpson apartment, which was vacated by the Billings family the last part of May.

A great number of the younger set of Denver deaf have bought homes recently. Many of the older people already own homes. Among the latest home buyers are the Francis McCrackens, the Eddie Durans, the Richard Andersons, and the Charles Billings.

Mrs. Agatha T. Hanson was a three day guest of the Rev. and Mrs. Grace in March while on her way to the west coast to make her home with a daughter. The Graces gave a small get-together in her honor the evening before she left, the guests being limited to those knowing Mrs. Hanson in the past.

The talented daughter of the Thomas Collins of Denver, who is a trained and unusually skilled anesthetist in Oakland, Calif., spent a couple of weeks with her parents in Denver in May.

Chester Schmidt, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence (Dad) Schmidt of Denver, has been at home on a two weeks furlough after four months of boot training in a California camp. The son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kilthau, also of Denver, a Marine, who has been in active service in Korea ever since the conflict started, is now at home on furlough. A son-in-law of Rev. and Mrs. Grace has been reported missing in action since last November.

Under the caption, "There's Good News Today," a Denver paper reported that Schwayer Bros. had been awarded a government contract of \$5,000,000 to construct incendiary bombs in addition to 200,000 foot lockers. Schwayer Bros. employ about 40 deaf people in their big luggage factory. Quite a number of new deaf employees have been added since last year, and a dismissal is seldom heard of.

Harry Sponable of Denver can truthfully say that it never rains but it pours. Late in March he had a write-up with his picture in the *Denver Post* upon his completing a course at the Denver Air-Vu School of Drawing. Shortly afterwards a son was born to him and Mrs. Sponable—formerly Carol Evanhoe of Kansas. To climax his run of good fortune, he received a fine job at the Stapleton Airport.

Herbert Votaw of Denver, owner of a wonderful cabin near Lookout Mountain where lie the remains of Buffalo Bill, was also honored in the *Denver Post* on April 29. The *Post* carried a write-up of Herbert together with a pic-

ture of himself and a perfect model of a Union Pacific railroad engine built by Herb. The Union Pacific has had the engine on exhibition for several years and in many places.

The Guild Ladies of the Episcopal Church of Denver have some kind of entertainment the fourth Saturday evening of each month. In March, Frank Galluzzo, a teacher at the State School in Colorado Springs, gave a wonderful realistic reading of "The Laughing Man," by Victor Hugo. In April, Thomas Fishler, also a teacher at the State School, wowed everyone with a thrilling talk on Alaska, where he and his wife had spent eight months before being lured to his present position at the school.

OREGON . . .

Mr. and Mrs. William Pitts of Eugene have moved to Los Angeles, Calif. Mr. Pitts ran a business in body and fender repair work here but was not quite as successful as he wanted to be and thought perhaps that he could do better in Los Angeles. Their Oregon friends wish them every success in Southern California.

The Hope Lutheran Church in Portland held Easter Sunrise Services for the first time this year and many Salem deaf folk were on hand at the ceremonies at which Rev. George Ring officiated. Six new members of the church are Mr. and Mrs. Chester LaFave, Mrs. Arthur Eden, Mrs. Ethel Huber, Mrs. Rose Lowe, and Mrs. Harold Rife. Breakfast was enjoyed later in the basement of the church.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Brien have just purchased a really nice '47 Dodge sedan and are busily making plans for an extended auto tour of the country this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wood have moved back to Salem from San Francisco, Calif., and are overseeing the building of a beautiful two-bedroom house on D Street just half a block from Salem High School and one block from Parrish Junior High.

Mrs. Henry Gunderson has been ill with, of all things, the mumps. She has been getting no end of teasing because of the childish disease. Friends who have seen her just recently say that she is much improved.

Mrs. Olaf Tollefson is employed in the office of the local Montgomery-Ward Department Store here in Salem. She is

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N.A.D. Convention

right pleased with her new position, likes it much better than working as a clerk as she did previously.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Kuenzi recently traded in their Ford for a '48 Chevrolet sedan and Mrs. Kuenzi is rapidly becoming accustomed to the new make of car after driving a Ford for so long.

The Salem Chapter of the Oregon Association of the Deaf held its annual banquet at the Gold Arrow Restaurant May 12. Invocation was by George Hill, with Olaf Tollefson serving as toastmaster. A poem, "Through the Years," was rendered by Mrs. Jennie Bretz; a skit by Mrs. Edwin Stortz and Mrs. Olaf Tollefson, and a monologue by Kenneth Jamieson.

John O'Brien gave a talk and C. F. Feike, Director of Vocational Rehabilitation, addressed the members, after which Mrs. Delos Nellis recited the beautiful song, "God Bless America." Special guests during the evening were Supt. and Mrs. Clatterbuck and Mr. Feike. The enjoyable affair was arranged by Jimmy Jackson, with the assistance of Mrs. Thomas Ulmer.

Mrs. Clara Lauby was made mighty happy on May 19, when a group of her friends gathered at her home to surprise her with a birthday party. Clara proudly admits that she is eighty years young. The party was truly enjoyable and was planned for Clara by her good friend Mrs. Chester LaFave.

Mr. and Mrs. John Spath of Portland recently enjoyed a 4,000 mile trip by auto through the Grand Canyon and many other places of interest. Tour consumed only two weeks with both of the Spaths coming home with a nice coat of southern tan.

CALIFORNIA . . .

Quite a few new faces have appeared upon the Board of Managers of the Los Angeles Club of the Deaf, due to the elections which took place on May 13. The new Board consists of: Henry Johnson, chairman; Evelyn Gerichs, vice-chairman; Lillian Skinner, secretary; Emory Gerichs, treasurer; Terence Homan, financial secretary. Other members of the Board are Connie Marchione, Becky Elliott, and Frank Pokorak, with Murray Himes elected three-year trustee. Big things can be expected to take place at the LACD henceforth.

Effie Gerson of South Gate took off for Seattle the other day and plans to make an extensive tour in company with her sister. It will most likely be Autumn before Effie returns to Southern California.

Betty and Ian Robertson have gone off on that long-planned vacation to Canada. They will be back around the middle of June.

Results of the Bathing Beauty Contest sponsored by five Southland clubs in an effort to select Miss Los Angeles Frat No. 27, who will journey to Chicago in July, are as follows: Miss Hebrew Club, Sybil Levine, Queen. Runners up: Joan Wiley and Joy Ann Neilson. Miss Hollywood Frat No. 119, Carolyn Pokorak. Runner up, Jennie Napolitano. Miss Long Beach Club, Dianne De Graffenreid. Runners up, Victoria Cookson and Virginia Gill. Miss Hollywood Club, Mary Max (Thompson) Brown.

Lou Dyer is the owner of a shiny new car, we think it is a Ford, and Wendell Wiley made good his threat to trade in his '50 Chevrolet for a '51 model. Frank Sladek parks his Ford in the garage very soon and takes to the ocean waves when he and his Dad start out in their boats for the coming fishing season. But, come Autumn, Frank plans on a new car too, and it may not be another Ford.

Eleven-year-old Johnny Fail, of Long Beach, is about the happiest kid in town these days. Piling up the A's on his recent report card brought him a grand reward when Mom and Pop, better known as Jerry and John, presented him with a big 17-inch Packard-Bell TV console with full doors. His parents being too busy for such things as TV, young Johnny has the set all to himself and latest reports from the Fail domicile are that it is almost impossible to get Johnny to do anything any more. How, Jerry asks, do other mothers get their children to go to bed? TV certainly has its drawbacks.

The Los Angeles No. 27 NFSR Auxiliaries are increasing their membership roster by leaps and bounds these days. Patsy Veatch, Evelyn Ash, Bea Morgan, Mary Sladek, Jean Whitehead, and perhaps a dozen others, are due to be initiated at the June meeting.

The bowling team sponsored by the Long Beach Club is busily competing for league honors at Long Beach's Boulevard Bowl every Friday evening at 8:45.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Becher recently played hosts to several dozen friends when they celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary at their beautiful ranch home in Los Angeles. Mr. and Mrs. John Wiens of Taft have been frequent visitors to Los Angeles as the guests of the Beckers.

Shirley Eickhoff and Alan Riekenberg appeared on television Friday evening, May 18th. KTSF, Channel 2, Los Angeles, included them on the "Your Hope Chest" program that evening. Alan and Shirley are engaged to be married soon.

Those who would like to see more deaf people on TV programs might get their wish if they would write to KTSF, Channel 2, 1313 North Vine Street, Hollywood, Calif., and tell the TV people how much they enjoy seeing their fellow deaf on television and asking that more be included on programs.

John Curtin gathered up a group of friends and journeyed to Mesa, Arizona, for the big picnic there on May 27, sponsored by the deaf of Phoenix.

(Continued on Page 22)

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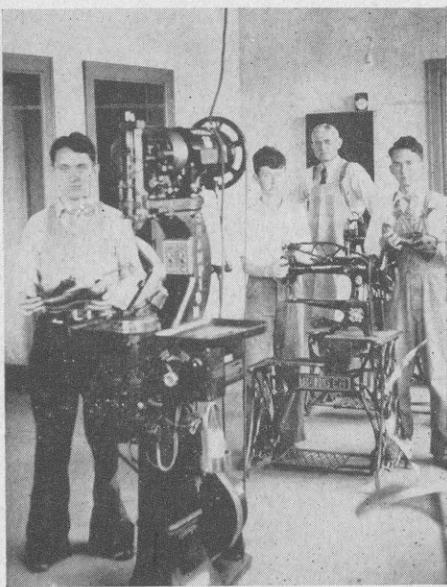
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VETERAN WORKERS



Charles Ramsey in the background of the leathercraft shop at the Kansas School, where he has taught for nearly thirty years.

CHARLES RAMSEY

1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10. That is the number of superintendents that Mr. Charles Ramsey has served under at the Kansas School for the Deaf.

Mr. Ramsey has completed thirty-six years on the staff of the Kansas School. He has served in the capacities as a leathercraft instructor for twenty-nine years and as a supervisor for seven years. Two years ago, at the age of seventy, he retired from the staff.

North Carolina is the birth place of this grand old man. It is improper for one to call Mr. Ramsey or his wife, nee Bertie Wilcox also of North Carolina, old as they both are still very young in spirits. With a little coaxing, Mrs. Ramsey will sing "Comin' Thru The Rye" with the grace and ease that would put many of our young people to shame. Mr. Ramsey played softball with the boys at the Kansas school until he was seventy.

Today Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey live in their little home in Olathe, Kansas. There Mr. Ramsey smokes his pipe and with a gleam in his eyes often looks back on yester-years. The Kansas Star, May 1949, was dedicated to him and another staff member. Here is the dedication:

"To you, Miss Washington and Mr. Ramsey, and to others like you, who with sincere love, loyalty, humor and understanding, have given years of your lives to the education of the deaf, we, the class of 1949 of KSD, humbly and gratefully dedicate our Senior Annual."



Mr. and Mrs. O. V. Robinson at their home in Delavan, Wisconsin. He is a veteran post office employee.

ORVILLE V. ROBINSON

Who of you do not like to receive mail? Very few, I'm sure. Then perhaps you would like to be introduced to a man who works with the post-office department.

Mr. Orville Robinson has been in the post-office work for forty-nine years, all of them at Delavan, Wisconsin. He started out as a sub-rural carrier and his means of transportation was a horse and buggy.

In 1912, Mr. Robinson was appointed a clerk at the post-office. He served in this position for many years. About eight years ago he was moved up to the money-order department. Here he amazes deaf and hearing people alike with his skill in his daily work.

Mr. Robinson married Miss Emily Hirte, a product of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf. Mr. Robinson, himself, never attended any school for the deaf. He went to the public schools. However, he has very little hearing. He depends a great deal on lip-reading in his line of work. The Robinsons have no children.

Mr. Robinson takes great pride in the memory of his father, Dr. Warren Robinson. Dr. Robinson graduated from Gallaudet College in 1884 and started teaching at the Wisconsin School that fall. He taught there for forty years and during that time wrote for papers all over the United States concerning the deaf.

The next time you buy a money-order think of Mr. Robinson. He has indeed made a name for himself.

Swinging . . .

(Continued from Page 21)

Among the hegira were Walter and Beulah Morgan. After renewing acquaintances in Arizona, the group toured through Nevada, Utah, and Idaho, with stops in Salt Lake City, Boise, and Ogden. No, the trip was not made in the Morgans' miniature Crosley station wagon, John took all of them with him in his own car.

Josie Whittaker is enjoying a prolonged vacation in North Dakota, having left Los Angeles in early May. Others we know of who are leaving town soon are Ethel and Simon Himmelschein, to the NFSD Convention in Chicago, and J. A. Goldstein, too, who will represent Los Angeles Division No. 27 in Chicago.

Little four-year-old Pinky, adorable son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Long, is on the road to recovery after a long sojourn in the children's section of Long Beach's Seaside Hospital. Pinky was struck down by a car while crossing the street in front of the Longs' Gardena, Calif., home and suffered a concussion which left him unconscious for five full days. A broken leg and numerous other bruises left Pinky in sad condition for quite a long while, not to mention the worry and heartache of his young parents.

NEW YORK . . .

Charles B. Terry, chairman, is making arrangements for the Brooklyn Protestant Guild's 60th Birthday Anniversary Banquet to be held at Foffe's Restaurant on the fourth Saturday of January 1952. Reservations will be accepted by Edmund D. Hicks, 6926 Fifth Avenue, Brooklyn 9, N.Y., the tickets selling at \$3.50 to members and \$4 to non-members.

It was good to see Edna Kriegshaber again at the BPGD meeting April 13. She returned via air with her daughter, Sally, from Florida.

A postcard received from Mrs. Gladys Maier tells how much she enjoyed her recent sojourn in Florida and especially the beauties of Silver Springs where she spent one day.

The Iverson family of Islip, Long Island, is certainly going in for weddings these days. Their pretty daughter, Norma, was married on May 5, and a son, Gilbert, followed suit on May 26.

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Another daughter, Elizabeth, is to be married soon but as yet no date has been set.

Charles B. Terry paid his monthly visit to the Gallaudet Home on April 21, taking with him the usual gifts of candy, cigars, and cookies, but best of all bringing happiness and excitement to the aged deaf of the Home. Muriel Dvorak accompanied him on the April visit and found every one of the elderly people enjoying good health. If anyone has any old clothing they would like to give to the Home, or if they can spare a dollar or two toward the purchase of delicacies for them, please contact Mr. Terry, 122 Montague Street, Brooklyn 2, New York.

Gladys Allerup now has an apartment of her own on the top floor of her brother's home. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Allerup bought a house in Forest Hills, Long Island, last September and moved into it in February.

The Midtown Supper Club held its second Forum on April 11, with Edith Allerup as moderator. Topics chosen for debate that evening were: The Truman-MacArthur Controversy; The 3% Sales Tax; The Kefauver Crime Investigation; How Government Rules Originated and Why; Are Artistic People Really Temperamental? and Why Are Advancements in Professional Life Limited for the Deaf? Elections of new officers were as follows: James Marsters, chairman; Alice Peck, vice-chairman; Gerald Herschowitz, secretary; Harold Ritwo, treasurer (re-elected); Jane Becker, recorder (re-elected). Pat and Bill Rodgers lent their rare presence, as did Aileen Sheft. Newcomers included Mary Jeanne Abbott and Ruth Scharf.

Mrs Thomas Webster Edgar, social arbiter, threw a linen shower for Edith Allerup on Sunday afternoon, April 8, at the English Speaking Union. Miss Allerup received many lovely gifts.

When a man bites a dog, that is supposed to be news. But when a cat bites a man, that is something extra special. Herbert Carroll was bitten on the left leg by a wild cat in the "jungles" of Bellmore, L.I. Infection set in and the poor fellow was given several injections to prevent tetanus and the wound was lanced. Mr. Carroll was confined to his home for three weeks under the care of his pretty wife, Alma. It has never been ascertained just why the cat took such a liking to Herbert's shapely leg, but according to Emerson Romero, who relates the tale, Herbert most likely said "scat" in the sign language and the little animal took offense.

Ralph Giannini was chairman of a lively "Joker Party" at the Long Island Club's new clubroom recently and everyone had a good time. Prizes were



Members of the NAD Local Committee in charge of the 1952 convention at Austin, Texas, named by Chairman Bill Lucas to arrange for the entertainment of the throngs expected in Austin. Rear row, l. to r.: Jack Hensley, Will Rogers, R. L. Davis. Front row: Seth Crockett, Claire Crockett, Gwendel Butler, Hazel Davis, and Julius Seeger. Lucas and Louis B. Orrill, program chairman, were pictured in these pages last month.

won by Simon Hovanec, Mrs. Zadrozny, Mrs. Romero, John Brakke, Mrs. Hovanec, and Emerson Romero. Calvin LaPierre won the door prize with the number ONE. Morale: It's the early bird who wins the prize.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Romero conducted a canasta tournament at the Long Island Club on Sunday afternoon, May 6. This proved to be quite an innovation with the members who don't know what to do with their Sunday afternoons.

The Long Island Club's softball team has been hard at work with practice on Sunday mornings and promises to field one of the better teams in the newly formed Interstate Softball League. Emerson Romero is again the manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne MacVeagh motored out to Indianapolis in their block-long Packard, making the trip in one day. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Scott of that city. They made the return trip in nineteen hours without getting a traffic ticket for speeding.

KANSAS . . .

Carol Boren, a teacher at the Kansas School, and Doris Heil, a senior, spent the last week end of April in Wichita visiting with Doris' parents and other friends. Another senior, Margaret Hill, also came home to Wichita for a visit the same week end.

Bruce Dierking, Montezuma, Kan., has greatly missed his pal, Ervin Bean, who moved to Oregon some time ago. Bruce drove up to Oregon not long ago to pay Ervin a visit and reports that Ervin is well, has a good job, and likes Oregon.

(Continued on Page 24)

Deaf Fishermen In Sea Rescue Story

While the nation's press was trying to decide whether or not the story of eight girls lost at sea late in March was a publicity stunt, the fact that three deaf fishermen played a leading part in the story was almost overlooked.

According to the story, eight girls and a male skipper entered their 48-foot schooner in a race across the Gulf of Mexico from Tampa, Florida, to Havana, although they had been denied official entry because of insufficient trained personnel aboard.

The schooner and its fair crew proceeded to disappear and for the next six days the world watched and listened for news of the lost crew. First to see the wandering boat were three deaf fishermen from Tampa, who attempted to give the girls directions to sail east to the Florida coast, a short distance away. The fishermen were said to be Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dean, and Edwin Benedict. They returned to Tampa and were first to inform the world that the girls were still alive. A Coast Guard plane located the schooner soon afterwards.

In the story told by the girls, the deaf fishermen were given no credit for the rescue. Instead, they seemed to consider it a stroke of bad luck that they should encounter deaf persons, claiming that they were unable to understand the directions the fishermen attempted to give by hand signals. Newspaper writers have indicated that they suspect the girls were not especially eager to be rescued too soon.

Swinging . . .

(Continued from Page 23)

Earl Chalkley of Cimarron, Kan., has been working on a plastering job in Colorado the past three months and likes Colorado's cool weather so much that he may remain there through the summer months. Earl owns his own business and is well known for his work in southwestern Kansas.

Robert Jantz did not seem to like living in Pratt so he moved back to Wichita, where he was most fortunate in securing employment in a dry cleaning plant. A Mr. Traweek, newcomer from Arkansas, is also working as a wool presser in the same establishment.

Rae and Willa Field entertained their father and younger sister, both of Manhattan, during the month of April.

The Clarence Johnsons, of Wichita, drove down to Manhattan April 28 to visit Clarence's family before moving out to Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Nord, of Manhattan, Kan., entertained several visitors the other Sunday, among them being Harold Kistler, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson, and Mr. and Mrs. Eggleston of Omaha, Neb. There was one other couple but we have not been able to secure their names.

The Wichita bowling team, consisting of Otis Koehn, Clarence Johnson, Earl Nyquist, Adolph Geier, and August Chebultz, carried off the first place trophy during the SWAAD Bowling Tournament held in Houston, Tex., on April 21. The same team placed first in the men's Wednesday night City League here in Wichita. Burchard Keach accompanied the boys on the Houston trip.

The Hutchinson Club for the Deaf has rented a hall on West Sherman Street and meetings will be held there each first and third Saturday. May 5 featured a "Turnabout Party" with the men dressing as women and vice versa.

MINNESOTA . . .

Erma Mickelson thought she had lived long enough in the Windy City so she has come back to Minnesota for good. It's nice to see her among her old friends again. At present, she is working at Butler Mfg. Co. in Minneapolis and is making her home with one of her hearing sisters.

The bowling season ended April 6 for the Twin Cities Silent Bowling League and the following week the members met at the Midway Club for a banquet which was followed by a business session. Distribution of jackpot money and prizes took place. The election of new officers for 1951 and 1952

resulted thus: John Langford, president; John Lauth, vice-president, and Jimmy Jones, secretary-treasurer.

Sam Sagel was in Indianapolis, Ind., for the national tourney, busy taking in all the details pertaining to the handling of a basketball tournament, just to be ready for the MAAD tourney to be held here next year. Jimmy Jones was also on hand for the tourney, and between games he managed to visit his old gang.

The annual banquet and business session of the Minnesota chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association was held April 14 at the Ryan Hotel in St. Paul. About 40 members were on hand to enjoy the sumptuous food. Emceed by Edward Saba, who took care of all the details pertaining to the banquet, the program was studded with several excellent speakers, which were as follows:

Drama, James D. Jones; "Edward Miner Gallaudet," LaReine Lauritsen; A Challenge, Howard M. Quigley; Communism, Oksent M. Ousidigian; Memories, Rev. Homer Grace; The Pupils, Lloyd Ambrosen.

After the program, Leo Latz presided over the business session. New members—Velma Halvorson, Edith Bentley, Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Jones, John Schumacher and Gerald Burstein—were admitted. On the motions of George Hanson, a donation of \$10 to the NAD and one of \$20 to the GCAA were voted. Election of officers were: President, Leo Latz (re-elected); first vice-president, James Jones; second vice-president, Wesley Lauritsen; secretary, Rosella Gunderson; and treasurer, Edwin Johnson (re-elected).

ILLINOIS . . .

Chicago Division No. 1 St. Patrick party was a gala affair—with three contests, besides various games, a skit with five players, and finally card games. The highlight of the evening was the Beauty contest. Out of twenty-seven Mrs. Fred Lee was chosen to represent the Division. Julius Dhondt deserves praise for the splendid program.

Mrs. Morton Henry gave a luncheon in honor of Mrs. Olaf Hanson who flew in from Pittsburgh. After visiting with the Henrys for a few days she flew to Denver, then on to California, where she will reside with her oldest daughter.

Mrs. Cora O'Neil, late of Seattle and Milwaukee, is now residing with Mrs. Freida Meagher.

On April 22nd the Chicago Silent Dramatic Club entertained the members of the Chicago Club of the Deaf with several skits and two songs. Frank Sullivan opened the program with "The Star Spangled Banner" and Francis Fitzgerald put a gay touch to its closing with a gay '90s song, "Saturday Night."

Since all the Loop business places closed on Chicago's MacArthur Day, those who got off watched the parade while others took it easy watching it through the Chicago Club's new 20-inch television.

The Lenny Warshawks are going places in their brand new 1951 Chevrolet.

MISSOURI . . .

Bob and Santina Hambel have been spending their weekends fishing around Osceola, Mo. One weekend in May they were joined by Orion Gallagher.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moore left immediately after a shower for their baby on April 22 at Dorothy Meyer's home, to spend two weeks on his parents' farm in northern Missouri.

A bridal shower honoring Jean Weber was held at the Kansas City Club for the Deaf clubrooms May 6. This shower was the largest we've attended in years—both hearing and deaf friends and relatives being present. Jean received many useful gifts for her new home. Jean became the bride of Albert Carr at a big church ceremony May 26.

Elwood Higgins slipped away and went to Omaha, Neb., May 12 to visit his girl friend, Delores Deardon.

Charles Green brought Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, formerly of Atlanta, Ga., to the KCCD May 12. The couple has been living in Kansas City for a month and each has obtained employment. We hope they will like our city.

Mrs. Cleve Ready left May 15 for Texas to bring home her two children who have been visiting their maternal grandparents.

On May 8, George Steinhauer, the shoemaker of Leavenworth, Kans., started to hunt for a gas leak in the bathroom of his home, and found it after striking a match, causing a blaze. Firemen reached the place to find George had controlled the blaze by dumping a pan of water on it. Damage to the home was slight.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hukill of Tulsa, Okla., arrived in Kansas City May 18 to spend two weeks vacation with Mrs. Hukill's sisters, Mrs. Herman Vincent and Mrs. George Steinhauer.

Paul and Betty Barnes, of Bridgeport, Neb., and daughter, Sherry, came to Missouri May 16 to visit Paul's parents in Liberty, and his sister, Mrs. Jean Dreiling, in Kansas City. The purpose of this early vacation was to attend a family reunion for a brother who is due to return to Korea with the Marines. The Barnes are former residents of Kansas City and more recently of Denver, Colo., having moved back to Bridgeport last fall.

The Silent Punch

By ALEXANDER FLEISCHMAN

Editor Note: This is the story of Eugene (Silent) Hairston, an ex-Golden Glover, who is a fast-rising middleweight. He has sentiment going for him as soon as he steps between the ropes. Victim of a spinal meningitis attack when he was two years old, Gene has been deaf ever since. But his handicap hasn't prevented him from becoming a top contender for the middleweight title. A hard hitter and seventh ranking middleweight, Gene has a large TV following. The people root for him subconsciously because of a sportsmanlike desire to see him overcome his handicap and reach the peak of success.

"... And now, ladies and gentlemen, in this corner we present Eugene (Silent) Hairston, a slick 160-pound lad, who will vie for the middleweight crown against _____," the master of ceremonies shouts into the mike. The packed house amid smoke and heavy breathing is all eyes on the deaf negro, busily shadow boxing, "listening" to some instructions from his manager. Eugene pauses, waves to the crowd modestly and adds a flashing smile alongside.

EUGENE HAIRSTON IS TODAY considered an eventual successor to the 160-pound throne. His rise to boxing prominence is one of the most amazing stories in sports. The wide flow of publicity via press, radio and television has won for him a huge following of fans. Hairston's name has been added to those of Ezzard Charles, Joe Louis, and Ray "Sugar" Robinson when boxing is the topic of conversation.

Let us beforehand get acquainted with a bit of biography. Born 22 years ago, Gene was a normal child until spinal meningitis struck him at the age of two, leaving him deaf. The years that followed found this youth a "dreamer" and a "loner." He strolled the streets, apparently walking in the air. Twice he walked directly into the path of automobiles. One fractured his leg. Until he was 15 years old he attended Public School No. 47, Manhattan, a city day school for deaf children, from which he was graduated. On the sideline he was shining shoes or working as a pin boy in a bowling alley.

He couldn't tell anyone that he wanted to be a fighter, so he just showed them. Hairston began to frequent a Bronx gymnasium known as the Tremont Athletic Club which is operated by Mike and Joe Miele. First he held up a piece of paper proclaiming: "I want to fight!" Then he gave a flashy exhibition of shadow boxing. It was an

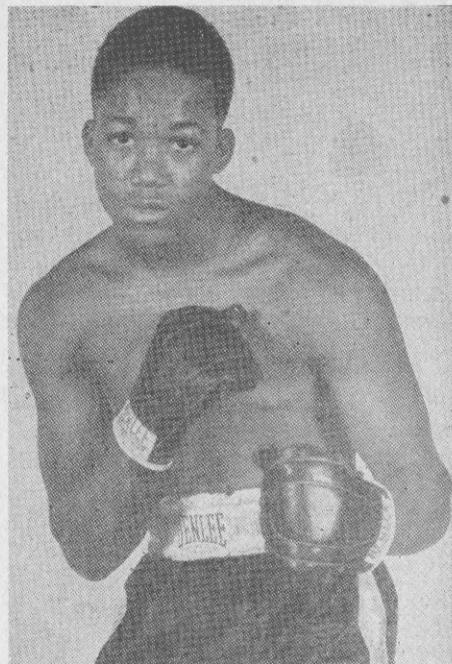
old story to Mike Miele. Every day for six months the brothers would find the skinny kid waiting when they opened the gym in the morning. Every day for six months they ran him off, growling: "Gwan home. Ain'tcha got enough trouble?"

Finally, the Miele brothers, admiring the youngster's determination, invited the boy to get into the ring with another amateur. Hairston simply shucked off his shirt and undershirt, slipped off his shoes and climbed through the ropes. For the first time in six months, Hairston smiled. From that day on his personality changed. He grew confident. He smiled oftener. He sought the company of other boys.

His first fight was against an amateur who had boxed six fights. After two rounds his opponent said he'd had enough. But Hairston wanted more, so he went two rounds with another boy, and then two more with still a third. Finally, they had to make him quit.

"We saw he had something," the Mieles recalled. "So we started to teach him how to box."

It was rough going for a while. They had to write out their messages or speak slowly so Hairston could read their lips. Meanwhile, from the first time they laced the big maroon mittens on him, the boy was proving that he really did have something as he waded through 61 amateur fights with only one loss, winning the New York Golden Gloves lightweight championship in 1947 and following it up by copping the Intercity Golden Gloves welterweight crown the same year in Chicago, where he was the hit of the show. His dad, a painter, at-



EUGENE (SILENT) HAIRSTON

tended the Windy City matches as a guest of the News Welfare Association and was mighty pleased with the classy performances his son put up.

Jimmy Powers, nationally known *New York Daily News* columnist of "The Powerhouse," states: "Those who saw the fight at the Chicago Stadium in which Hairston scored an impressive Gloves victory by beating Eddie Lara, an Oklahoma lad on the *Chicago Tribune* team, will have a long lingering memory. After the ring announcer pointed to Eugene as the winner, he revealed that the lad was deaf. The 20,000 fans gave him an ovation that cannot be recalled ever being equalled in any sport arena."

So, in July of that year, the Miele brothers turned their fighter pro. His first encounter was a six-rounder against Bobby Rosado, a veteran of 12 fights. Gene easily had the KO tagged on him in the third round. Now as of May 11, 1951, with an over-all record of 40 triumphs in 50 professional battles (19 by knockout, 8 losses, 2 draws, and a winning streak of 11-in-a-row), he has beaten such nationally ranked fighters as Lee Sala of Donora, Pa., Art Towne of New York, Lester Felton of Detroit, J. T. Ross of San Jose, Calif., Charlie Salas of Phoenix, Kid Gavilan of Havana, Cuba, and Paddy Young of

Sports

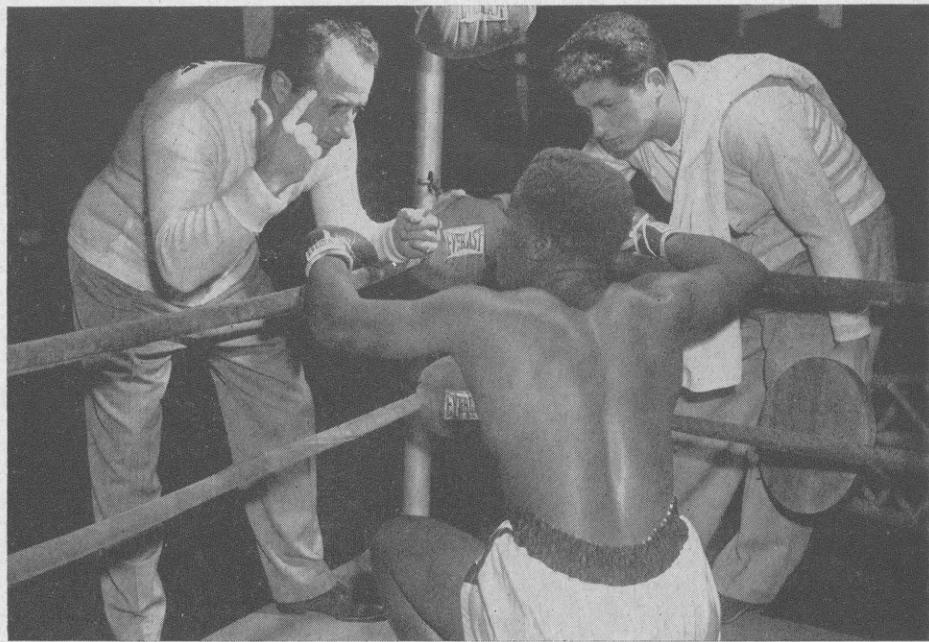
*Sports Editor, ART KRUGER, 3638 W. Adams Blvd., Apt. 4, Los Angeles 18, Calif.
Assistants, LEON BAKER, ROBEY BURNS, ALEXANDER FLEISCHMAN,
THOMAS HINCHEY, BURTON SCHMIDT*

New York. Hairston moved into the limelight last year by his upset win of the year over Lee Sala, a hard hitting lad, who prior to this fight had lost only one fight in seventy outings, and then his defeat of Kid Gavilan, who today is one of the leading contenders for the welterweight championship of the world.

Gene has been on the floor only twice. One was in August, 1948, when Teddy Pritchard knocked him out in the first round. Spilled by an early punch, the dazed Hairston saw the referee's arm pump up and down but couldn't tell what the count was. Panicky, he got up too soon and Pritchard flattened him again. The referee stood behind Gene and tolled the fatal 10. It was over before the bewildered youngster realized it. Gene cried in his dressing room because he couldn't hear like other fighters. Miele promised to overcome his handicap. In the event of a future knockout, he'd have the referee indicate the count with the fingers. Reassured, Hairston fought Pritchard again and knocked him out.

That was the only time Gene's lack of hearing has been a ring liability. Like other fighters, he is lifted off the stool by his seconds and shoved into action as the bell sounds. His opponents or the referee signal him when the round ends. For between-the-rounds instructions, he reads his seconds' lips or watches their pantomime as they demonstrate the type of punches to throw or strategy to follow.

In *The Ring*, the official "bible" of the boxing world, edited by Nat Fleischer, Hairston ranked seventh among the leading middleweights, including Ray



Manager Mike Miele signals to Hairston, "Use your head!" Trainer Joe Miele looks on and Gene is set for another ring triumph.—Photo courtesy of the New York News.

Robinson of New York as champion; Jack LaMotta, New York; Laurent Dauthille, Paris, France; Dave Sands, Newcastle, Australia; Randolph Turpin, London, England; Robert Villemain, Paris, France, and Jimmy Beau, New Canaan, Conn. In a recent issue of *Man's World Magazine*, he was tabbed as the real contender for the middleweight crown.

On the biographical sheet he filled out for the International Boxing Commission, Hairston listed his toughest fight as the first meet against Kid Gavilan, whom he defeated, while under the heading of "ambitions," he has written—"to be middleweight champ."

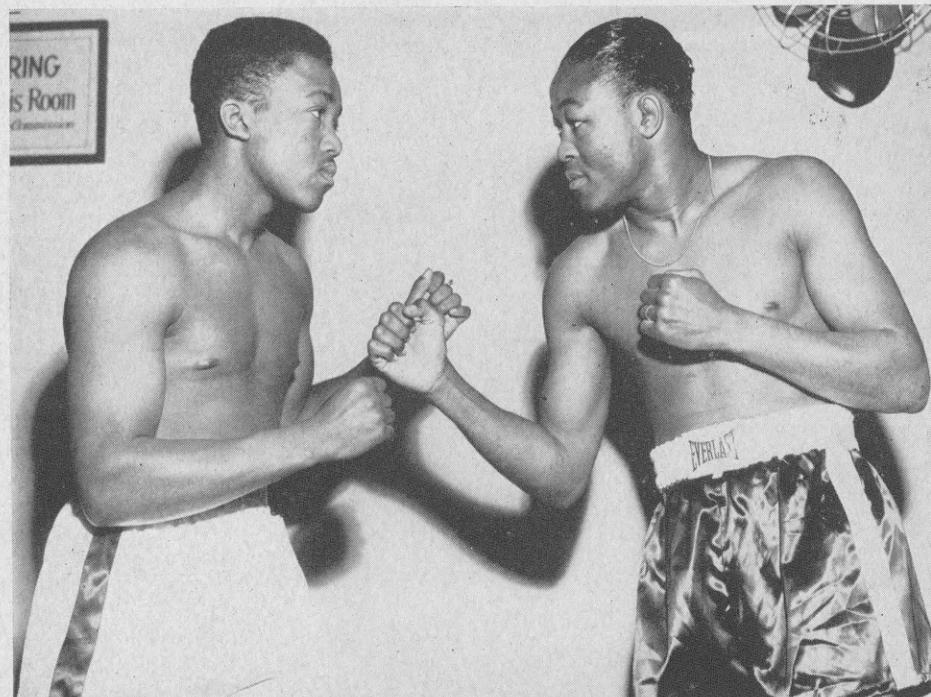
Deafdom should keep an eye on this lad for there will be more sensational bouts coming his way. The more convincing triumphs that are being added figure to move him into a title shot.

* * * * *

Hairston had to come down to 155 pounds when he traded punches with Kid Gavilan in the ten-round feature contest at Madison Square Garden last March 30th.

As to how he lost the fight to Gavilan, we will let Jimmy Powers in his "Powerhouse" column tell you as follows:

"... Both boxers were in superb condition. Gavilan was rocked by the hard rights and jolting lefts of Hairston in the early rounds. Some sort of panic overtook the usually calm and judicial Ray Miller, the referee. He heckled Hairston, unnecessarily, I thought, throughout the first two rounds. After the second he was in Hairston's corner still nagging and jawing at him. Miller was booed by the crowd for dashing in to break up clinches that did not need his assiduous attention. Several times Miller thrust



Eugene Hairston (left) and Kid Gavilan square off after weighing in at the New York State Athletic Commission's headquarters. The second bout between them was fought at Madison Square Garden last March 13th in which Hairston dropped a decision to Gavilan, whom he had previously beaten at Scranton, Pa. This was Hairston's first loss in his last fifteen bouts. Read Jimmy Powers' comment elsewhere in these pages as to how Hairston lost his fight. Gavilan, a puffy-eyed Cuban with the fastest pair of hands in boxing today, however, is the best welterweight in the business. Last May 18th Gavilan won the world welterweight title on a unanimous 15-round decision over Johnny Bratton.—Photo Courtesy of THE NEW YORK TIMES.

himself between the men as they were banging away in exciting exchanges. This unquestionably disturbed Hairston, and it did help Gavilan.

"The Kid, in his dressing room afterwards, confessed: 'I plan to keep more distance from heem thees time. I do not want to get too close.' In Scranton, Hairston worked in close and beat Gavilan by staying on top of him and smothering Gavilan's flashy bolo punches.

"I can always tell when Gavilan is hurt or figures he is losing points. He uncorks his bolo punch. This is nothing but a sweeping right uppercut that is ineffectual. It lands on the opponent's elbows, forearms, hips or wrists. I have never seen him knock out an opponent with it, knock one down, or make the slightest bruise. But the crowd loves those blows and by finishing a round with a flurry, Gavilan fools even the most alert judge.

"Hairston pounded away and fought steadily three minutes out of three. He was, if anything, a bit too mechanical. His attack never varied.

Gavilan, with twice as many pro fights (but only one more kayo) to his credit was not as damaging a puncher. Hairston hurt Gavilan. Hairston almost tore Gavilan's right ear off. It is Gavilan who will be unable to fight for two weeks. Hairston is ready for action tomorrow night if need be. But despite all this, I agreed with the official who gave Gavilan six rounds.

It is, incidentally, to Ray Miller's credit that he did not let his early-round actions distort his judgment. The chiding of the crowd caused Miller to relax and let the boys blast their way out of clinches in the later rounds. Miller gave four rounds to Hairston, more than either judge.

* * *

Hairston fresh from a three-round knockout of Paul Pender in Boston, clashed with Walter Cartier, handsome twenty-seven-year-old Greenwich Villager, in the main event of ten rounds as boxing resumed at Madison Square Garden last May 11th after a month's absence. The bout was the second between the fighters, Cartier having earned a decision in November, 1949. Cartier, by the way, is ranked ninth among the middleweights.

The return bout proved to be a thriller. Cartier, down for nine in each of the first two rounds, made a savage comeback to whip Hairston on a split decision. He had the deaf Bronx Negro down for eight at the final bell, but needed three rounds on foul penalties against Hairston to win the fight.

Cartier, however, is sidelined for several weeks because of wounds. He suffered a mashed and gashed ear, a cut over his right eye and a slashed nose.



Tom (Silent) Martin, right, relates tales of his olden knockouts for Eugene Hairston, modern deaf ring star. Martin had 256 fights in 13 years of campaigning.

Here's Ring Drama Without Sound

By LESTER BROMBERG

Editor's Note: The story of this ring drama was clipped from a daily newspaper in New York City, which was sent to us by someone from the Gotham City. It is being reprinted here for we believe it will be of interest to you. Thomas (Silent) Martin, by the way, is rated by many as one of the three greatest deaf leather-pushers of all time. The two others are Eugene Hairston and the late Dummy Mahan.

Eugene (Silent) Hairston was listening, if that's the word, to Thomas (Silent) Martin. The younger man's eyes were saucer wide. The much older man's quick, darting fingers were spinning a web of recital. This was drama, almost without sound, only Hairston's gravel-rough chuckles and Martin's hoarse breathing.

Martin, the very best of the ancient so-called dummies of the ring, uses only the sign language. Hairston, best of the modern fighters with handicaps in speech and hearing, is a lip reader. He also has learned to speak basic words.

Through the trembly, but sturdy, hands of Martin, flowed stories of great fights, in an era of great fighters, from 1909 to 1922. During those years the East Side Irishman, now 59 and semi-bald but robust, had grown from a lightweight into a middleweight.

Martin told how he got started as a fighter. He had been working in a garage. While changing a tire, a kibitzer got on him. He calmly left his work, flattened the offender, returned to the tire. A stranger remarked, "Son, you should become a fighter." He did.

Then his first fight, for 75 cents in Bill Brown's gym . . . his first great

moment, when he had George Chip, middleweight champion, down for nine in the first but couldn't keep him there . . . Other battles with foes of championship caste—Al McCoy, Harry Greb, Mike O'Dowd, Jack Britton, Johnny Wilson, Tommy Gibbons.

He had 256 fights, mostly decided by newspaper decisions. He got three-quarters of them.

Clattery trains of the relic 3rd Ave. El roll above the non-hearing Martin's newspaper stand at 47th St. He's had it 27 years, made a good living for himself and family. His wife, Julia, is also deaf. They have two daughters, who, in turn have had two girls each.

Few managers, seconds, etc., have seen Martin since he retired. He does not visit gyms. Hairston is a darling of the various clubs of the deaf. In one of these they were introduced. Martin instantly liked the boy. He has watched most of Gene's bouts on TV. Martin was invited by Miele to be his ringside guest last March 30 when Hairston met Kid Gavilan at the Garden.

Fight people like to tell that Martin had a deaf manager, who often penned notes to promoters, urging, "please phone me." This would puzzle people, obviously. Questioned about it, the manager would scrawl: "Don't worry, my little girls know how to talk." These little girls turned out to be great talkers, actresses Grace and Helen Meinken, daughters of Pop Meinken.

Andy Niederreiter managed Martin the last few years of his career and he sees similarities between Hairston and Martin. "Both strong, both punchers. With either, you fight or jump out of the ring."

THE KID WHO KNEW NO FEAR

By TROY E. HILL

Editor's Note: This masterpiece is the story of Dummy Mahan, whose real name was Fred Mesa, of Mexican parentage. Though a Texan, he was usually billed as the Tombstone, Arizona, welterweight. Not boxer but fighter was the word for this restless man who rose rapidly until he became the top contender for the crown, being matched with the welterweight champion of the world in California. Over-anxiety caused Mahan to lose by a KO in the fifth round, when it was apparent he was far ahead in points. Always a thrill-seeker, he continued parachute jumping after this defeat as a publicity gag in connection with his fights. This needless recklessness cost him his life. It was a tragic ending for a great fighter. He was acclaimed by many as the "greatest slugger since Ad Wolgast."

Troy E. Hill, the author, managed him for a while.

The faces of the spectators at the airport were daguerreotypes of frozen horror.

Above them a tiny speck swiftly grew larger. It resolved itself into a man's legs and arms, grotesquely twisting.

Over and over went the dancing figure, like a kite caught in a storm.

A muffled moan went up from the stunned crowd as Fred Mesa buried himself five feet in the soft earth of San Francisco Bay.

He was just seven when I first saw him—a silent swarthy little Mexican who had entered the Texas School for the Deaf where I was a pupil. There was something very likeable about the lad. Perhaps it was his wide, gamin grin that went straight to my heart.

Mexicans were few in our school, so little Fred became the butt of many schoolboy pranks. During that year he was in the midst of every brawl, and win, lose or draw, he always emerged smiling. He was dead game! They called him "The Kid Who Knew No Fear."

He was fifteen when I came back to teach. He'd changed, yet he hadn't. His smile was still infectious; his heart just as tender; his ways just as winning. But his shoulders were broader, his arms stronger. And he didn't have to fight for his rights—he was acknowledged a leader.

Then he was expelled from school.

He had been punished too severely. And when a Niagara of blankets dropped from a fourth story window and enveloped the official responsible, he was told to leave.

Shortly afterwards, he began to be heard of in fighting circles under the good Irish moniker of Dummy Mahan.

"It was an accident that I started fighting," Mahan would explain. "One afternoon a boy my age came along and shoved me off the sidewalk. I could tell by his lips he said something about

a 'dirty Mexican.' I made a pass at him, but he grabbed and held me. Finally, seeing I was deaf, he pointed to a sign in a window. It was about a prize fight, and he made me understand that he was a fighter and could lick me.

"I told him in writing that I would fight him anyway. He wrote that he dared me to fight him in the ring. 'If I ever get you in the ring,' he said, 'I'll break your neck.'

"He took me on the next week. He really did try to break my neck, but I knocked him out in the first round. Then they all wanted me to fight again—"

Dubbed "The Mauling Mute," Mahan scored some sixty-odd knockouts in five years. Few were the battles lost. His apprenticeship proclaimed him a natural knock-down-drag-out scrapper of the Dempsey type—viper quick, hawk visioned, powerfully compact.

Finally, a championship match was arranged for him; but he was overweight at "official weighing-in time."

He lost the fight.

Followed another defeat. Then a series of victories. Again the championship was in sight.

And then Fate played a card.

The newspapers needed copy. Mahan was signed to do again the publicity stunt of jumping from an airplane "in hopes of recovering his hearing."

He had done this before. It held no meaning for him. He grinned as he prepared for the flight, and slept peacefully that night.

The next day, Sunday, they taxied him out to the flying field. He was like a kid on a Sunday school picnic, all sunny smiles and friendly greetings.

They pencilled instructions on his little pad: "Jump when the pilot waves his hand. Count five before you pull the ring. This is important. You must count five to have time to clear the plane, otherwise your parachute may open too soon, catch on the rudder, and tear. Understand?"

He grinned and nodded. Why hurt their feelings by telling them that he knew all about parachute jumps.

Buckling on the parachute, he clambered aboard. Someone spun the propeller. A deafening roar—which he could not hear. Slowly, then with gathering speed, the winged juggernaut began to glide. Faster and faster—and then they were in the air.

Mahan waved a carefree farewell and leaned back. The plane gained altitude, swirling in circles like a giant gull. The swish of wind caressed his bronzed features; soft sunshine hallowed the head that was flying to keep a rendezvous with Fate.

Maybe disjointed, happy thoughts ran through his head.

"Those poor suckers seemed so sorry! Me—I sorry for them! Some looked scared. Think I'm going to be hanged? Me—I won't get hurt—but I won't get my hearing back either."

"Great life, this! Get a good supper tonight. Have a long talk with smart deafies. Born lucky, this Mexican boy!"

"Wonder how my sweetie in Kansas City is these days. Must write her, and Mom, too."

"Remember that Gringo at school? Never forget! Pile of blankets big as a house! Greatest sorrow of my life—couldn't hear him swear when he crawled out from under! To my dying day I can't stop laughing."

He chuckled at the memory—a monotone-chuckle peculiar to those who cannot hear.

"That Gringo—he punish me. Huh! Me—I get several thousands for my next fight. Gringo, he still work long hours for a hundred a month. Punished? Yeah!"

"Hearing men often seem queer. Wonder if they have any sense. Huh! Pilot's waving. Means get ready to jump. Funny that pilot looks real scared. What's there to be scared at? Poof! If everybody deaf like me maybe nobody ever get scared!"

For the last time his huge hands grasped something solid.

Did Fred Mesa pull the ring too soon? Or did the parachute, as some claim, never open?

The world will never know.

But I like to think that maybe, maybe—just before the end of that last mad rush, his deaf ears were opened, and that to them came the murmur of the breeze that caressed him; the soft moaning of waves on the beach below; and maybe—the song of a bird.

(Legend around San Francisco has it that the parachute with which Mahan dropped to his death was a new invention of the man who flew the plane. Critics blamed the 'chute and in a move to silence them, the pilot offered to drop in one like it. His plane crashed and he, too, fell to his death.—Ed.)



TROY E. HILL

First Deaf Fighter

James Burke is remembered in the deaf world as the first deaf fighter. He was one of the greatest of the British heavyweights and one of England's most colorful fistic characters. He was born at St. Giles, London, on December 8, 1809. When he became a boxer he was 5 feet 8½ inches tall and scaled 175 pounds.

Burke, later to be known as "the Deaf Un" in ring circles, was working as a waterman on the Thames River, when he made the acquaintance of a veteran fighter, Joe Parish, who taught him how to box and stirred the lad's ambition to become a star slugger. Parish put Burke against big Ned Murphy for a \$70 purse. The contest lasted for fifty rounds, but with darkness coming on, it was declared a draw and the stake divided. This was on February 4, 1828, and Burke's showing was so good that he was matched to fight Thomas (Bull) Hands. He whipped Hands in 12 rounds on August 6 of the same year, and was launched on his fighting career.

The "Deaf Un" fought some of the best men of his day in Great Britain and America. In one of his early classic fights, he went three hours for 166 rounds to win against Bill Fitzmaurice on June 9, 1829. Two months later, Burke stepped 111 rounds against Bill Cousens and lost. On May 30, 1833, Burke beat Simon Byrne near Ascot racetrack in 99 rounds, lasting three hours and sixteen minutes. The fight was a brutal one and Byrne collapsed and died three days later as a result of his injuries. Burke was exonerated of blame for Byrne's death.

Burke then sailed for America and fought Samuel O'Rourke at New Orleans on May 6, 1836. O'Rourke's gang of thugs broke the ring in the third round when Burke was winning and he had to run to save his life. Defeating Tom O'Connel in 10 rounds at Hart's Island, N. Y., on August 21, 1837, Burke returned to England.

On February 12, 1839 Burke lost to Bendigo, whose real name was William Thompson, in 10 rounds. Lack of condition is what beat Burke. Bendigo thereupon claimed the championship of England and received the championship belt from Jem Ward, who was champion from 1822 to 1831. In September, 1840, Burke fought against Nick Ward, a fight which lasted two hours, in terribly cold weather and rain. Toughs broke up the fight to save Ward. Ward was British champ 1835 to 1841. Burke died of tuberculosis on January 8, 1845, in his 36th year.



Here are the Chicago gents representing the 1951 Golden Jubilee N.F.S.D. outfit who with a 2799 score copped the 5-man team title in Deafdom's biggest stick-slapping show of the year—the 15th GLDBA Tournament, held at Toledo, Ohio, last April 14-15. Their names and scores, left to right are: Captain Louis B. Massey (522), Harold Burris (495), Fred Olsen (598), John B. Davis (535), and Bruno Madalenski (649).

Chicago Cops G.L.D.B.A. Title

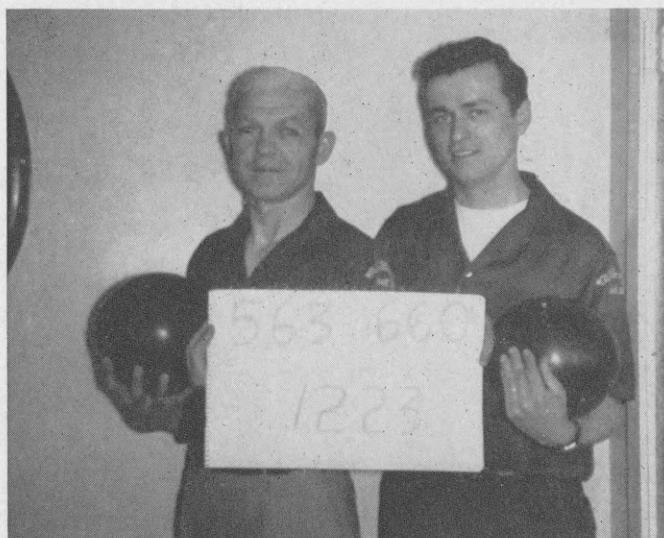
By THOMAS A. HINCHEY

Heavy pinfall reminiscent of the 1939 Indianapolis tournament marked the 15th annual bowling tournament of the Great Lakes Deaf Bowling Association held in Toledo, Ohio, April 14-15. The 1951 Golden Jubilee N.F.S.D. team of Chicago, led by Captain Louis Massey, became the first team from the Windy City ever to win the coveted title. The famine had dated as far back as 1937. Bruno Madalenski was the individual star and a factor in carrying his team to the top with healthy series of 649. Pre-tournament favorites such as the Wisconsin Silents, Pedone Lathing and Plastering, defending champions whose 2954 is an all-time record, and Detroit Shoe Repair fell by the wayside. The defending champions had to be satisfied with 20th place. The dark horse of

the tournament was the Motor City Club Tigers who finished second, only 23 pins back of the Chicago champions. Dominic DeFilippo of the Tigers hit 246 for high one game in team event, while Byron McDaniel of Milwaukee posted 667 for high three games and incidentally was not enough to carry the Wisconsin Silents, who took fourth place honors.

In the doubles event the G. Mahoney-H. Henny duo of Flint, Mich., posted an impressive score of 1223 for the title and the second best in our annals. G. Mahoney spilled the pins for 660 while his partner helped with 563.

In the singles event a newcomer by the name of W. Trayner of Detroit posted 655 on the last squad to cause a shakeup in the standings. His last game



Right: Harold Henney (left) and Gerald Mahoney burned the wood for a second best all-time GLDBA tournament doubles record—a 1223 score. They became the second duo from Flint, Mich., to win the doubles event. The R. Wahowiak - A. Gardner combination did it in 1949.



THOMAS A. HINCHLEY

of 253 was a tremendous factor in the surge to first place. John Dolph of Erie, Pa., had a big game of 267 for high one game in that event, but good enough to land him in the money, a 33rd place prize. Dolph had nine strikes and a spare sandwiched in for the effort.

In the all-events, Seldon Cook of Akron, Ohio, has the distinction of holding the title twice in the past fifteen tournaments. His count of 1813 base of scores of 597-649-589 earned him the 1951 crown. Incidentally, both of his title scores were over 1800.

The Hagerty's Bowling Center with its 42 alleys and facilities proved an ideal site for our tournament, which was run well. It was the first tournament in which both the men and ladies participate in the same house.

At the annual meeting, which was held at the Toledo Silent Club, the highlight of the meeting was the election of Robert Mayershofer of Utica, N. Y. for the presidency after a tie vote with Herman Cahen, who withdrew from the race. Lawrence Yolles of Milwaukee, Wis., was re-elected vice-president and ditto for Angelo Coppola of Syracuse, N. Y., for recording secretary. No bid was put up for the 1953 tournament city after the repeal of the two-year rule in advance. Rochester is the 1952 tournament city. The 1953 city will be decided at the Rochester meeting.

The floor show after the 5-man event drew a capacity house at the Commodore Perry Hotel. The feature of the show was the Bray-Woods dancing team which made a hit with the audience and the awarding of trophies to the 1951 Golden Jubilee N.F.S.D. team and the Cleveland Association of the Deaf Ladies' team, who won the American Deaf Women Bowling Association title in conjunction with the tournament.

Vital Statistics

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. William Oswald, Los Angeles, Calif., Jan. 8, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Trahan, Lafayette, La., Feb. 3, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Patterson, Mineral Ridge, Ohio, Feb. 18, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh Most, Ludell, Kansas, Feb. 19, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Heramn Buchholz, Waterloo, Iowa, Feb. 26, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Wellborn, Wichita, Kansas, March 1, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Anderson, Chatham, Va., March 4, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Froehle, Des Moines, Iowa, March 5, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. George Culbertson, Norfolk, Va., March 7, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Centro, Rome, N. Y., March 11, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor de Capuas, Hartford, Conn., March 14, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Daugherty, Omaha, Neb., March 20, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Sharer, Verona, Wis., March 28, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Musser, Auburn, Ind., April 2, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald O'Connor, Rochester, Minn., April 3, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Elkins, Danville, Ky., April 3, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Witczak, Waukegan, Ill., April 3, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Swain, Long Island, N. Y., April 8, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Glass, Summer Shade, Ky., April 12, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel P. Heiken, Salem, Ore., April 18, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Blair Tryggestad, Viroqua, Wis., May 3, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Himmel, Cleveland, Ohio, May 4, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hitchcock, Detroit, Mich., May 31, a girl.

MARRIAGES

Milton Corman and Mrs. Elsie O'Connor, Arlington, Va., Feb. 16.

Lawrence Hager and Jeanne Porter, Chicago, Ill., March 8.

Willard Whitehead and Jean Schlesinger, Los Angeles, Calif., March 10.

John Toll and Eva Rolfe, Eugene, Ore., March 17.

Frank L. Bruce, Salem, Va., and Miss Charlotte M. Hathaway, Portsmouth, Va., March 24.

Adrian S. Rowe, Florence, Ala., and Miss Vera Jett, Stiversville, Tenn., March 25.

Leo Reilly and Miss Theresa McCabe, Cohoes, N. Y., March 30.

Frank Rakowski, Utica, N. Y., and Miss Pauline Sandusky, Rome, N. Y., March 31.

Frank Shealy and Miss Annie Herring, Columbia, S. C., March 31.

Speed D. Smith and Miss Janet Barnes, Kalamazoo, Mich., April 14.

George Dorber and Miss Elizabeth Emerick, Jenkintown, Pa., April 14.

Ray J. Fleck and Beverly J. Baird, Portland, Ore., April 15.

Edwin Lappin, Butte, Mont., and Miss Helen Allan, Lewiston, Mont., April 21.

Brad Thomas, Salem, Ohio, and Miss Margaret Angione, Canton, Ohio, April 21.

Timothy Giamarico and Miss Rosa Pietrantonio, Columbus, Ohio, April 21.

Clarence Malcolm, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and Miss Viola Cirks, Fort Dodge, Iowa, May 12.

Ernest Miller, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and Miss Evelyn Cirks, Fort Dodge, Iowa, May 12.

Berger B. Ericson and Miss Dorothy Brede, Newark, N. J., May 26.

Alan Lowrance and Miss Jodell Fincher, Lubbock, Texas, June 3.

DEATHS

George Adam, 31, Hartford, Conn., Feb. 17. Killed in auto accident.

Ophelia Reid, Chicago, Ill., Feb. 21.

Mrs. Katherine McConnell, 78, Seattle, Wash., Feb. 22.

Mrs. Della Heyman, 90, Jacksonville, Fla., Feb. 24.

Mrs. Frank Niebuhr, Springfield, Mo., Feb. 24.

William F. Hurst, 70, Emporia, Kansas, Feb. 28.

Alfred J. Westeen, Sioux City, Iowa, Feb. 28.

Mrs. Mary M. Burkhead, 80, Missouri Valley, Iowa, March 2.

Mrs. Reba G. Bean, 28, Windom, N. C., March 3.

Mrs. Rebecca M. Chowins, 72, Lincoln, Neb., March 14.

John W. Hess, 91, Lima, Ohio, March 16.

William J. Walker, Philadelphia, Pa., March 17.

Miss Kittie Walker, 79, Poughkeepsie, N.Y., March 17.

Charles B. Bissey, 64, Indianapolis, Ind., March 17.

Mrs. Linnie Hagerty, Seattle, Wash., March 17.

Ed. Hanson, Port Washington, Wis., March 18.

Miss Ada Lee Miller, 79, Bristol, Va., March 21.

Jacob H. Snyder, 88, Hamersville, Ohio, March 22.

Edward M. Hinckley, 54, Akron, Ohio, March 22.

Mrs. Signe Maria Sohnlein, 54, Highland Park, Mich., March 23.

Mary Calderera Edwards, Lake Charles, La., March 24.

Miss Kittie Walker, 79, Poughkeepsie, N.Y., March 24.

Miss Lillie A. Houck, 87, Philadelphia, Pa., March 25.

Gilbert O. Erickson, 71, formerly of Chicago, March 26.

Guard S. Price, 65, Sulphur, Oklahoma, March 27.

Clifford C. Ormes, 78, Omaha, Neb., March 30.

Alfred King, 74, Newark, N.J., April 1.

Elijah Miller, 81, St. Petersburg, Fla., April 5.

John Cooper, 77, Indianapolis, Ind., April 5.

Mrs. Israel Crossen, 57, Columbus, Ohio, April 6.

Frank E. Hibbs, 79, Columbus, Ohio, April 10.

Mrs. Laverna C. Pumphrey, 74, South Zanesville, Ohio, April 15.

Asa A. Stutsman, 75, Dearborn, Mich., April 16.

Herbert R. Smoak, 69, Charlotte, N.C., April 19.

Mrs. Marquita King, 75, Santa Fe, New Mexico, April 19.

Emanuel Jacobs, 80, Detroit, Mich., April 22.

Perl W. Haner, 64, Kansas City, Mo., April 24.

Charles E. Jones, 63, Lumberton, N.C., April 30.

Mrs. Frank Thompson, Faribault, Minn., May 7.

Charles M. Weiner, 68, Wheeling, West Va., May 16.

John L. Young, 40, Los Angeles, Calif., June 8.

Miss Willie Anderson, 76, Dawson Springs, Kentucky.

Charles Arnett, 64, Merriam, Kansas.

Otis C. Crocker, 82, Boston, Mass.

Richard C. Morriss, 74, Houston, Texas.

The Answer Box

This department is conducted by
LAWRENCE NEWMAN
713 North Madison Street
Rome, New York

This month's question is:

In what sport do you think the deaf excel the most?

I personally would say that in general the deaf excel in sports that involve individual ability and that are limited to small confines. The greater the area the deaf have to cover the more difficult the sport becomes for him.



For instance, in football, the line play and blocking finds the deaf superior, but in pass defense where the boy must now cover a large area and really needs aid from his teammates, the boy is apt to become lost. The same is true in basketball defense where hearing and speech aid boys as they are able to warn each other of an opponent being in the clear. I find that in individual sports such as tumbling and boxing and wrestling the deaf are greatly superior. While in baseball where each boy is alone in his play and has a large field to cover he becomes lost.

J. JACK WISE,
Director of Athletics, Hartford, Conn.

I think the deaf excel the most in boxing. We had few excellent deaf fighters such as Silent Burke from England, Paul Berlenbach (one-time light-heavyweight champ), aggressive Silent Martin, Fitzie Fitzpatrick, and the upcoming Gene Hairston (seventh ranking in the middleweight division according to *Ring Magazine*).

There are no disadvantages in boxing. It is up to their ability as a skilful boxer, or good puncher, although they must have good managers to bring them up right.

IRA LERNER, New York

This is a broad question. If we should stress the facts, we would find that the deaf athlete, if given a fair chance, would excel in any of our major sports today.



In this case, I am selecting basketball. In this sport there are several individual players and teams that have made a name on the basketball court. Individual standouts in the court game today have been Angel Acuna, Marvin Tuttle, and Delbert Boese. Acuna, a product of the Arizona School for the Deaf, received much attention while playing for a Mexican team some years ago. Being greatly impressed, the cage officials placed him on the Republic of Mexico team and sent the team to the Olympic Games held in London, England. Angel was one of the chief reasons the team fought its way into the finals, only to lose in a second half rally by the U.S. squad.

Marvin Tuttle of Cherokee, Iowa, a graduate of the Iowa School for the Deaf, dominated the southwest Iowa schoolboy cagers in scoring and all around play. In a poll taken by the state sports scribes, Marvin was tabbed "No. 1 schoolboy cager in 1949."

Delbert Boese, of the Nebraska School, according to Coach George Propp, has won the Omaha-Council Bluffs (Iowa) area scoring championship for two straight years and has also amassed an outstanding total of 1,134 points in his four years of play!

LEONARD WARSHAWSKY,
Sports Editor, *The Frat*

It is football! Schools for the deaf as a whole produce fine football teams because their boys are especially fond of that sport. They have the temerity to challenge hearing elevens which have weight advantages, and beat many of those teams.

The deaf lads seem to have a natural aptitude for taking hard bumps and feeling no hard effects. A high school coach in Pennsylvania once said of the Mt. Airy School for the Deaf eleven, "It is positively uncanny, the whirlwind fashion and courage of so light a team in facing big and brawny opponents." What he said about the Mt. Airy school is true in every school for the deaf having a grid team.

In football, deaf boys learn the value of cooperation and teamwork, and learn that sacrifices must be made to achieve that which is good. Football teaches resourcefulness and discipline, two prime requisites for success in any endeavor.

ART KRUGER, Sports Writer, Los Angeles

My short experience with the deaf leads me to think that they do better in wrestling than in any other sport we have here. Last year, Camille Desmarais won the Mason and Dixon 121 lb. title in his second year of wrestling. He won again this year. Sanford Diamond and David Carlson won the 137 and heavyweight titles respectively this year in their second year. It is a rare thing for a hearing boy to duplicate this performance.

The deaf boys under my instruction have displayed a rugged aggressiveness and will-to-win beyond anything shown by hearing teams that we have met.

TOM CLAYTON,
Director of Athletics, Gallaudet College

Your question is somewhat difficult to answer as the hearing impairment itself creates little need for a modification of one's physical education program. Practically all the athletic games usually offered to the normal individual can be played by those with hearing impairments. However, the deaf still are more handicapped in team sports than in individual sports by not hearing the calls and cries of their teammates. For example, they attain greater success in wrestling and track and field than in football and basketball. Here at Gallaudet we have better records in wrestling and track and field than in football and basketball considering the fact that the wrestlers and trackmen receive very little or no high school training, whereas football and basket-

ball players have several years of playing experience.

This is written by one whose first love is basketball and who knows more about and spends more time in coaching basketball than track and field.

DONALD PADDEN,
Director of Physical Education,
Gallaudet College

The deaf are apparently the most successful in wrestling. In football, basketball, baseball, and track, deaf teams are doubly handicapped—loss of hearing and lack of balance.



We have witnessed instances where disastrous results occurred when shouts from the sidelines—to a deaf team—were of no avail. All deaf teams are composed of several athletes whose unstable equilibrium preimposes an additional disadvantage.

The deaf wrestler, being on his own and not burdened by having a team-mate to contend with, can do a much better job individually than could be done collectively.

The Arkansas School, with over 20 state championships in wrestling and the nationally famous Silent Olson, Silent Rattan and the late J. Frederick Meagher are reasons why wrestling should be considered the sport in which the deaf excel.

EDWARD S. FOLTZ,
Director of Athletics,
Louisiana State School for the Deaf

In my opinion the deaf excel in basketball for two reasons: First—in view of the fact that coaches of schools for the deaf concentrate their time and energies in teaching the fundamentals of basketball in order to participate in annual tournaments and bring home trophies. Second—Upon graduation the boys join deaf clubs to vie in the state, regional, and national tournaments, while in other sports they do not, due to the fact that there is no place to participate after work. Lots of practice and competition help them become experts. Softball is coming around but will not last.

JOSEPH WORZEL, New York, former coach.

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